POPEYE

THE SAILOR ~ ANNUAL 1983

SPLAT!
BAM!

£2·50
SPP

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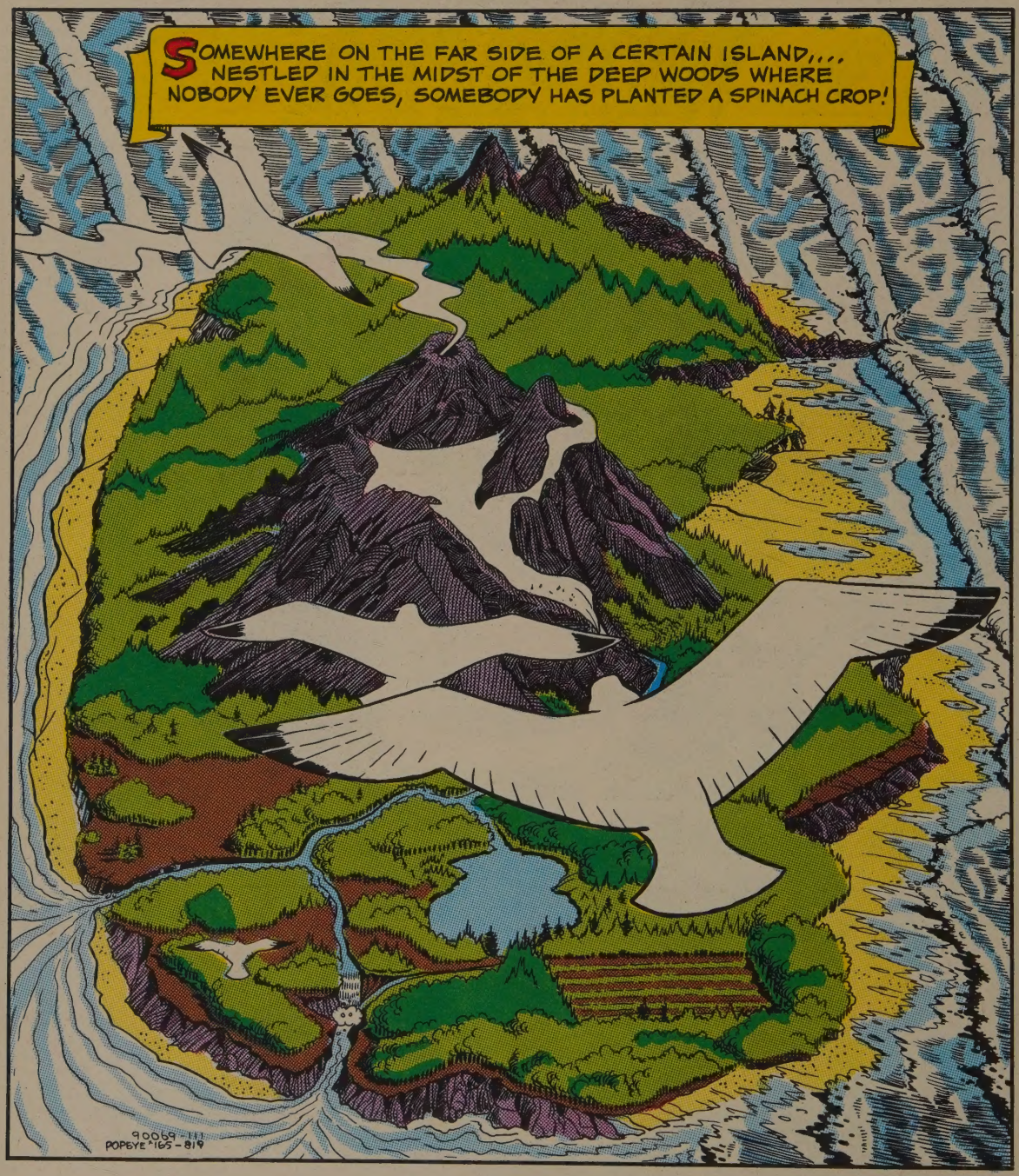
POPEYE
ANNUAL
1983

THIMBLE THEATRE PRESENTS:

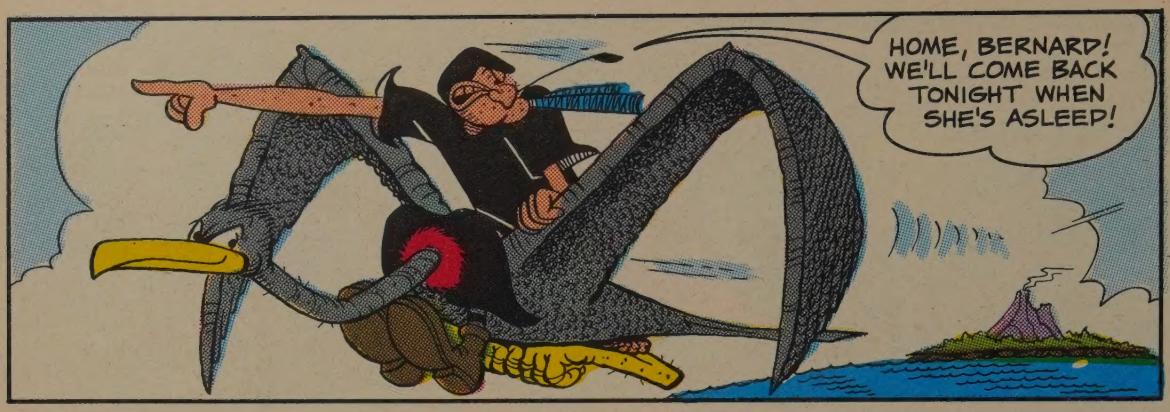
POPEYE

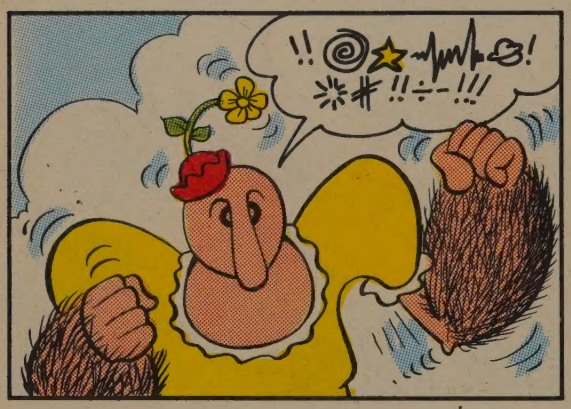
"A WITCH in the SPINACH!" or a moon maiden, a sea hag, and a sailorman!

OR: A GOB, A GOON, AND A GHOUL!


SOMEWHERE ON THE FAR SIDE OF A CERTAIN ISLAND,... NESTLED IN THE MIDST OF THE DEEP WOODS WHERE NOBODY EVER GOES, SOMEBODY HAS PLANTED A SPINACH CROP!
90069-111
POPEYE 165-819

CAREFULLY TENDING THIS SPINACH CROP, AS THOUGH IT WERE HER OWN, IS AN ODD GOON NAMED ALICE.
...THE ONE AND ONLY ALICE THE GOON!
SWOOP!
HA! HA! HA!
JUST AS I SUSPECTED! THAT MONSTROUS MOON MAIDEN IS POPEYE'S PERSONAL GARDENER!
FWIPP!
HARD LEFT, BERNARD!
SWISH!


HOME, BERNARD! WE'LL COME BACK TONIGHT WHEN SHE'S ASLEEP!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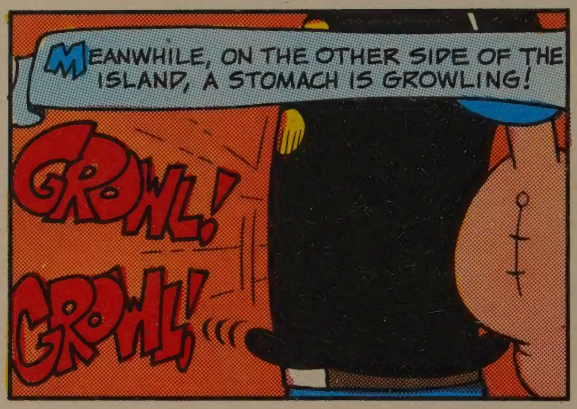
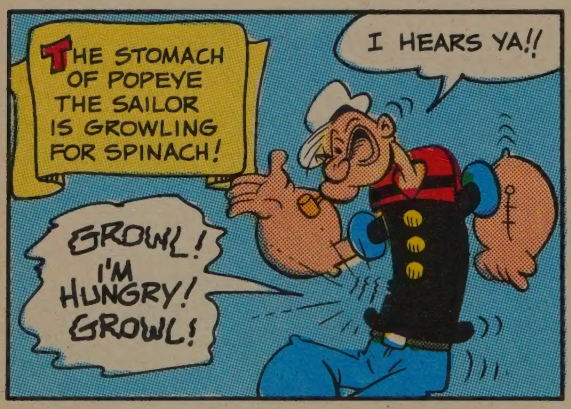

MEANWHILE, ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE ISLAND, A STOMACH IS GROWLING!
GROWL!
GROWL!


THE STOMACH OF POPEYE THE SAILOR IS GROWLING FOR SPINACH!
I HEARS YA!!
GROWL! I'M HUNGRY! GROWL!

COME ALONG, SWEE'PEA,,, TIME TER STOCK UP ON GROCERIES!

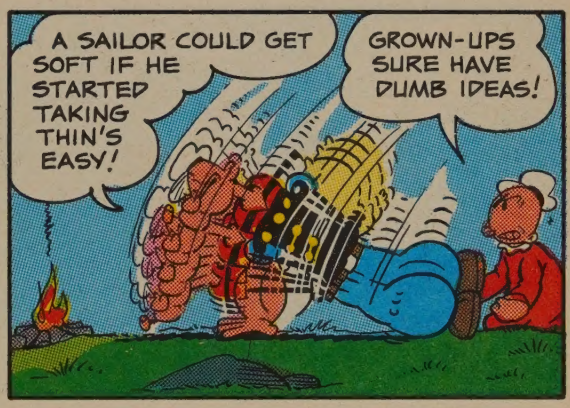
SOME PEOPLE PREFER TO GO SHOPPING THE HARD WAY,,,
IT WAS PRETTY THICK THROUGH HERE BEFORE I CUT A PATH,,,
THIS IS A PATH?!

I DON'T LIKE LIVING ON THIS ISLAND!
I LIKED THE LAST ISLAND WE LIVED ON BETTER!
TOO BAD.

I LIKES *THIS* ISLAND BETTER!

THIS ISLAND ISN'T EVEN CIVILIZED!
CIVILIZATION IS FOR SISSIES!

ALL WE HAD TO DO WAS GO DOWN TO THE DINER AN' ROUGHHOUSE WOULD SERVE UP A SEVEN-COURSE FEED!
TOO EASY.

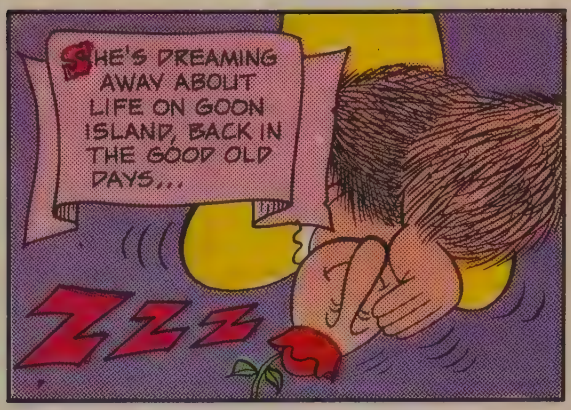

A SAILOR COULD GET SOFT IF HE STARTED TAKING THIN'S EASY!
GROWN-UPS SURE HAVE DUMB IDEAS!

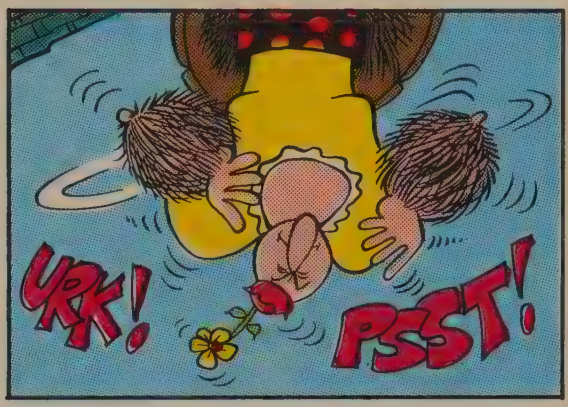
BETTER GET SOME SLEEP. IT'S STILL A LONG WALK TO THE SPINACH FIELDS...

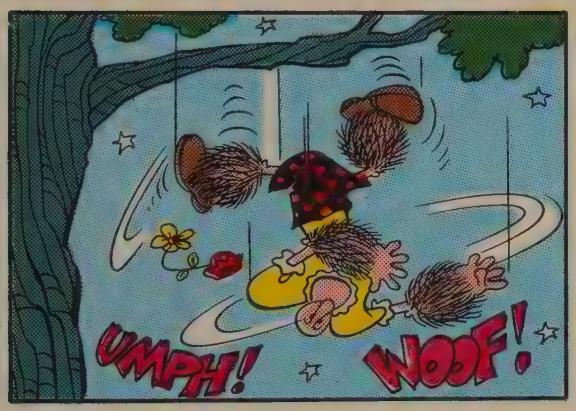
GROWL
GROWL
HOW CAN I SLEEP WITH YOUR STOMACH GROWLING LIKE THAT?!!

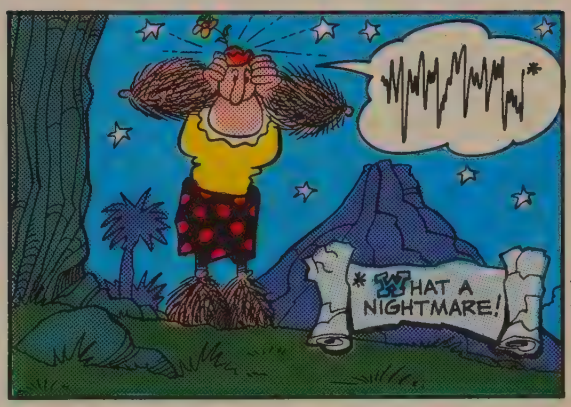
SOME CREATURES ARE MORE ACTIVE AT NIGHT THAN IN THE DAYTIME.
BIKE WITCHES...
AND VULTURES!
THIS IS ONE OF MY BEST RECIPES...
I MIGHT BE THE ONLY WITCH IN THE WHOLE WORLD WHO STILL KNOWS HOW TO MAKE THIS STUFF!
WE'VE COVERED THE WHOLE FIELD, BERNARD... NOW, INSTEAD OF BEING FULL OF VITAMINS, THAT SPINACH IS FULL OF ANTI-VITAMINS!
WHERE'S ALICE WHILE ALL THIS IS GOING ON?
HEE HEE!
HEE HEE!
SQUAK!

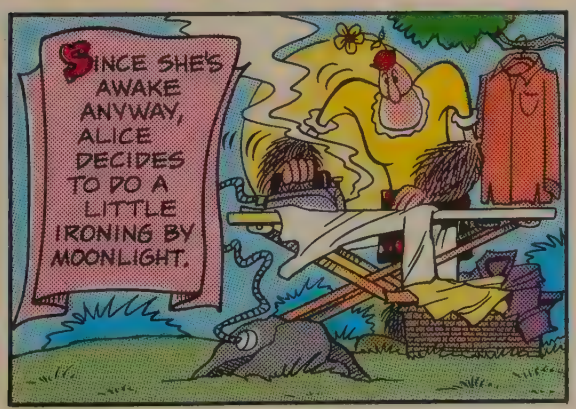
ALICE THE GOON IS ASLEEP. WHY SHE SLEEPS HANGING UPSIDE DOWN IN A TREE IS HER OWN BUSINESS!
ZZZZZ

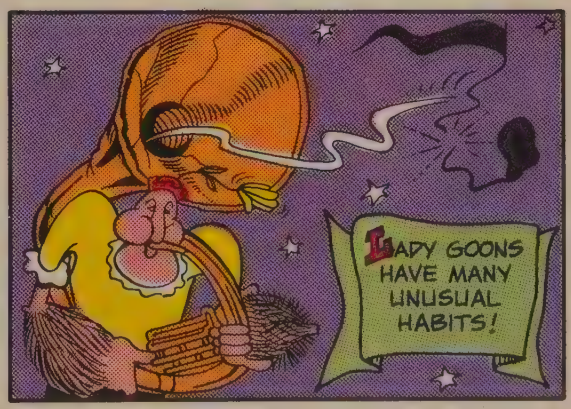

SHE'S DREAMING AWAY ABOUT LIFE ON GOON ISLAND, BACK IN THE GOOD OLD DAYS...
ZZZ

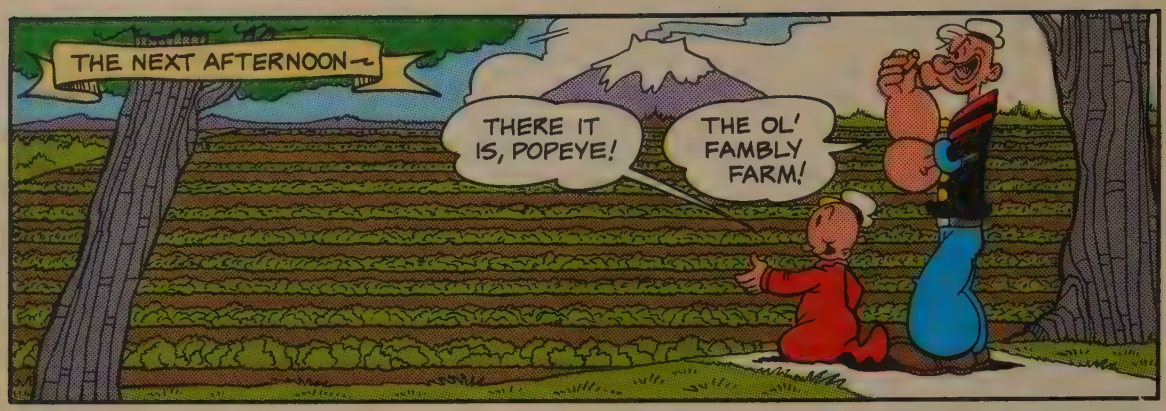

URK!
PSST!


UMPH!
WOOF!


*WHAT A NIGHTMARE!

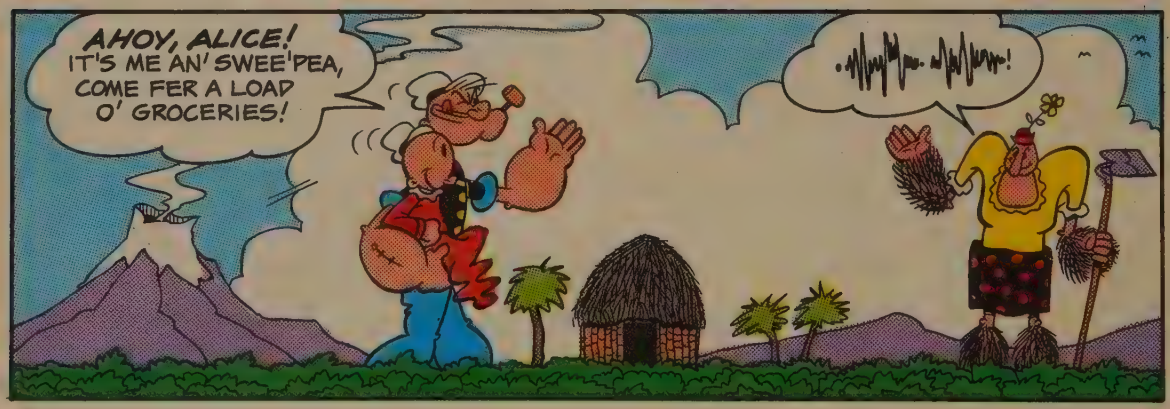

SINCE SHE'S AWAKE ANYWAY, ALICE DECIDES TO DO A LITTLE IRONING BY MOONLIGHT.

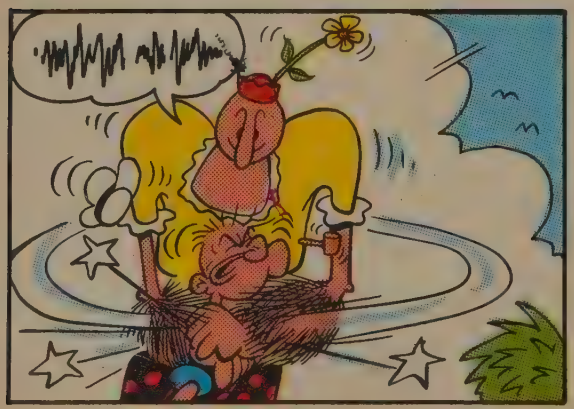

LADY GOONS HAVE MANY UNUSUAL HABITS!


THE NEXT AFTERNOON—
THERE IT IS, POPEYE!
THE OL' FAMBLY FARM!

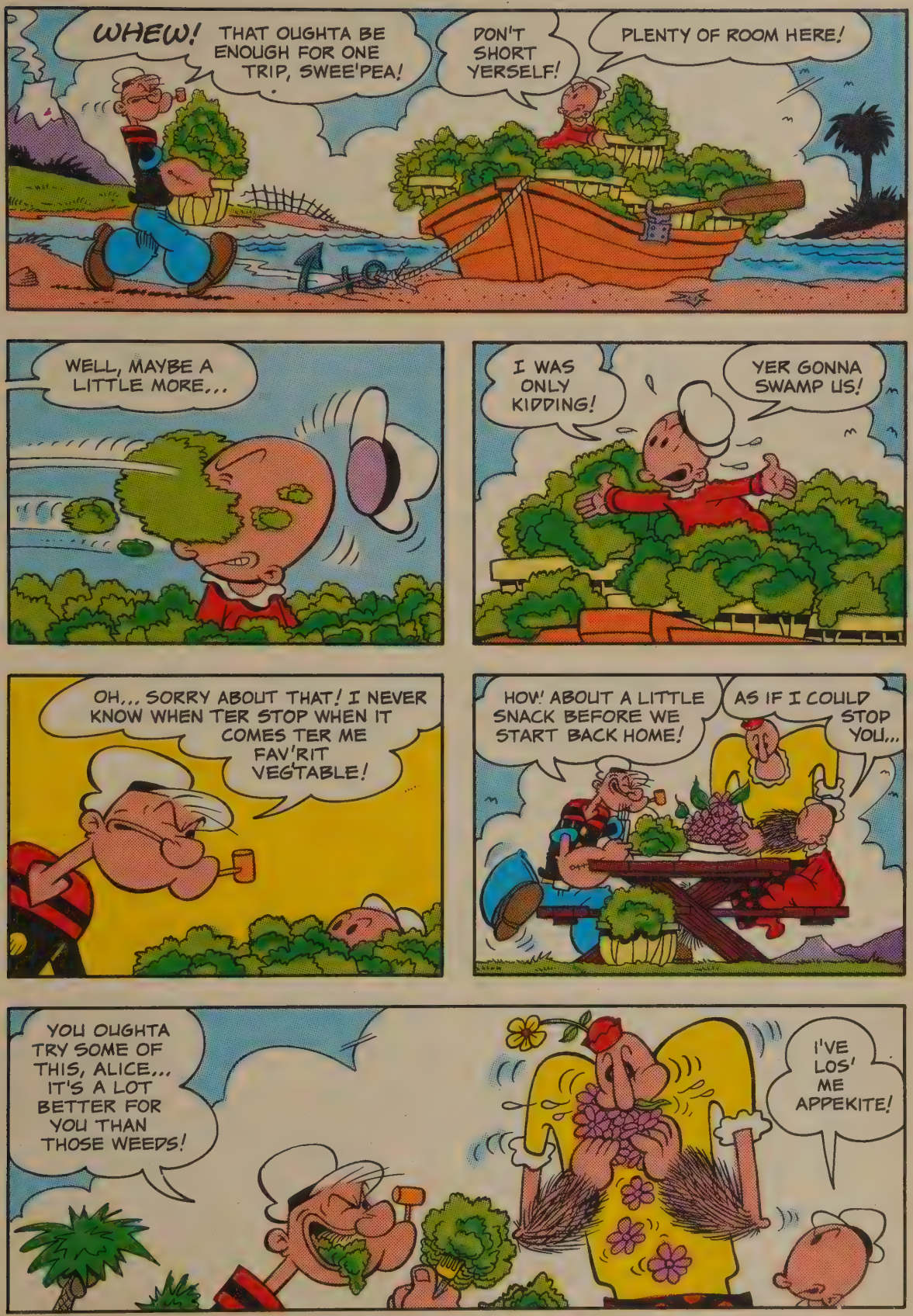
WIMPY HAD ONE GOOD IDEA IN HIS LIFE, WHEN HE TOL' ME TER BUY ME OWN ISLAND!
NOW I'VE GOT ME OWN SPINACH FIELDS...

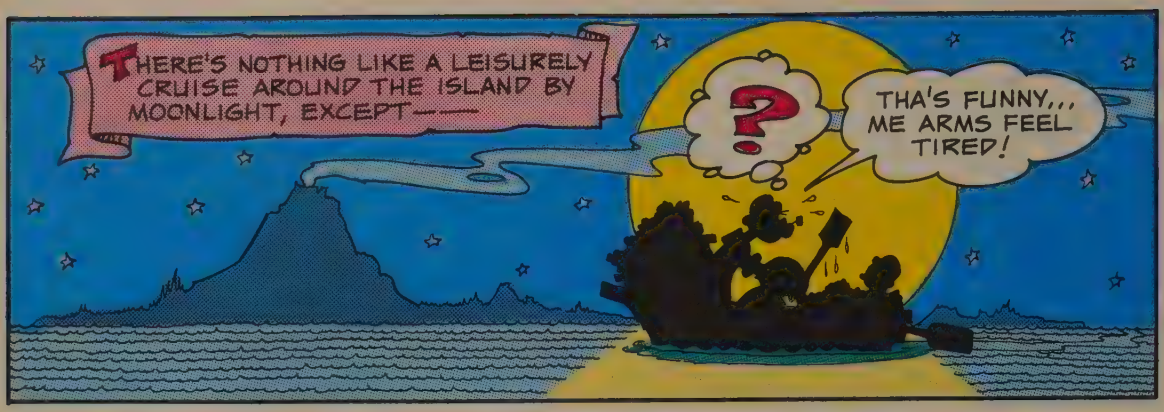
...AN' NOBODY KNOWS WHERE THEY ARE!


AHOY, ALICE! IT'S ME AN' SWEE'PEA, COME FER A LOAD O' GROCERIES!



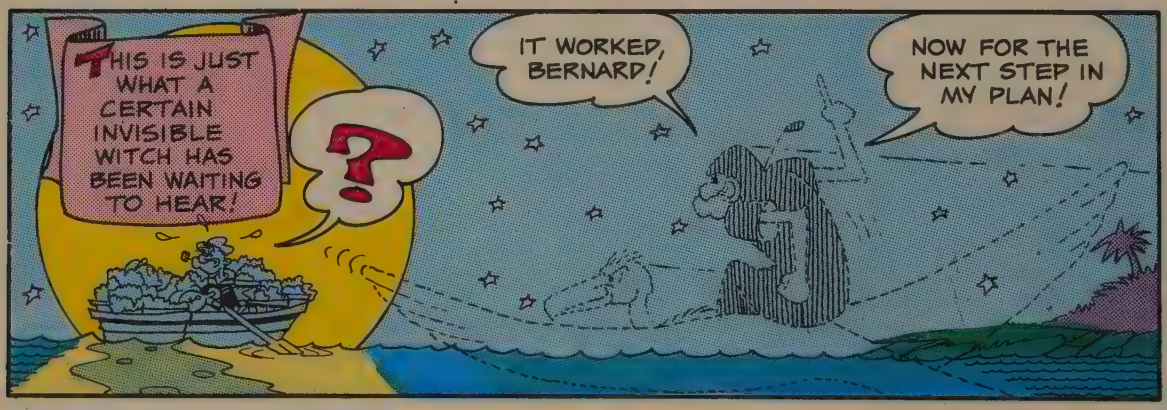
I DON' UNNERSTAN' MOON TALK BUT SHE HASN' GOT MUCH TER SAY, ANYHOW...

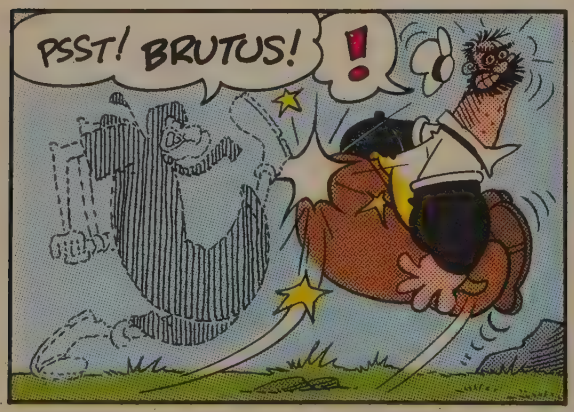

WHEW!
THAT OUGHTA BE ENOUGH FOR ONE TRIP, SWEE'PEA!
DON'T SHORT YERSELF!
PLENTY OF ROOM HERE!
WELL, MAYBE A LITTLE MORE...
I WAS ONLY KIDDING!
YER GONNA SWAMP US!
OH... SORRY ABOUT THAT! I NEVER KNOW WHEN TER STOP WHEN IT COMES TER ME FAV'RIT VEG'TABLE!
HOW! ABOUT A LITTLE SNACK BEFORE WE START BACK HOME!
AS IF I COULD STOP YOU...
YOU OUGHTA TRY SOME OF THIS, ALICE... IT'S A LOT BETTER FOR YOU THAN THOSE WEEDS!
I'VE LOS' ME APPEKITE!


THERE'S NOTHING LIKE A LEISURELY CRUISE AROUND THE ISLAND BY MOONLIGHT, EXCEPT——
?
THA'S FUNNY,,, ME ARMS FEEL TIRED!

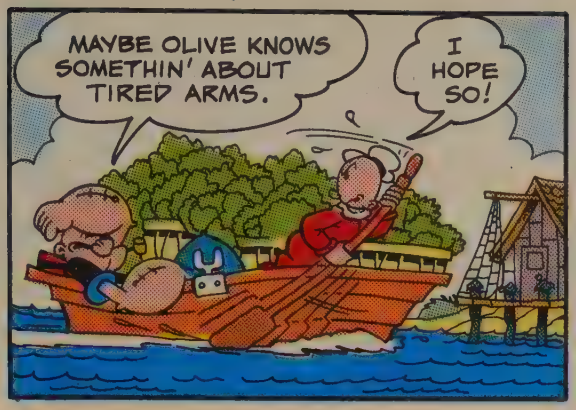
?
THAT NEVER HAPPINGED BEFORE!
WHAT A ORNUSUAL FEELING!
?

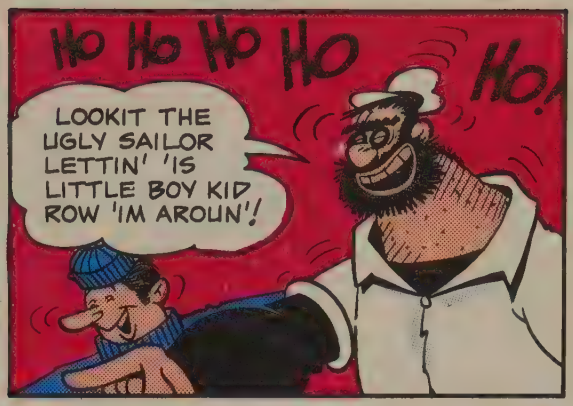
I CANNOT UNNERSTÀN' IT, 'CAUSE IT NEVER HAPPINGED BEFORE!
WHAT A DUMB FEELING!

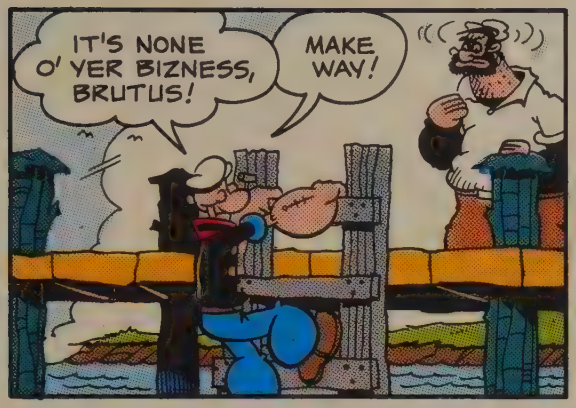

THIS IS JUST WHAT A CERTAIN INVISIBLE WITCH HAS BEEN WAITING TO HEAR!
?
IT WORKED, BERNARD!
NOW FOR THE NEXT STEP IN MY PLAN!

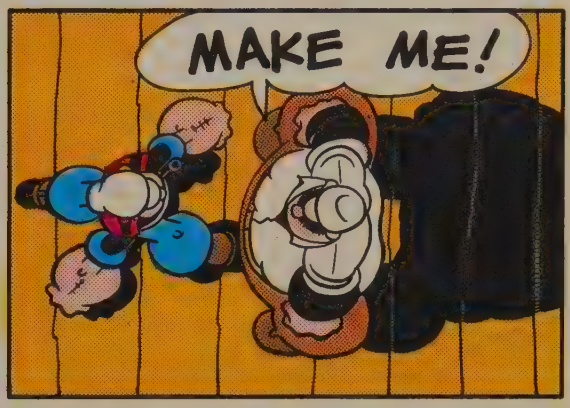

PSST! BRUTUS!
!

HAVEN'T YOU GOT A KISS FOR YOUR DEAR OL' MOM?


MAYBE OLIVE KNOWS SOMETHIN' ABOUT TIRED ARMS.
I HOPE SO!

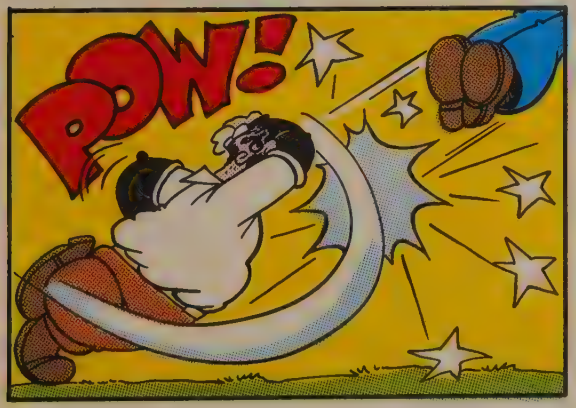

Ho Ho Ho Ho Ho!
LOOKIT THE UGLY SAILOR LETTIN' 'IS LITTLE BOY KID ROW 'IM AROUN'!

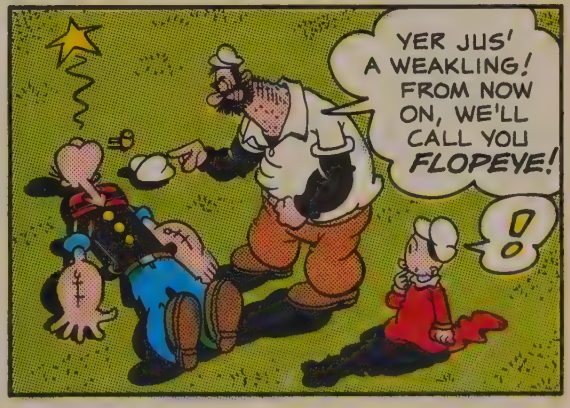

IT'S NONE O' YER BIZNESS, BRUTUS!
MAKE WAY!

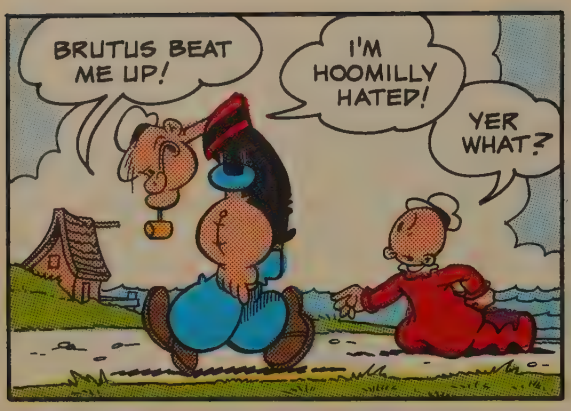

MAKE ME!

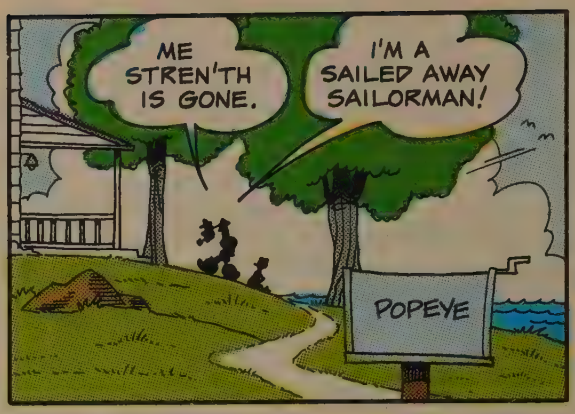
TAKE THIS, YA SWAB!

QUFF!

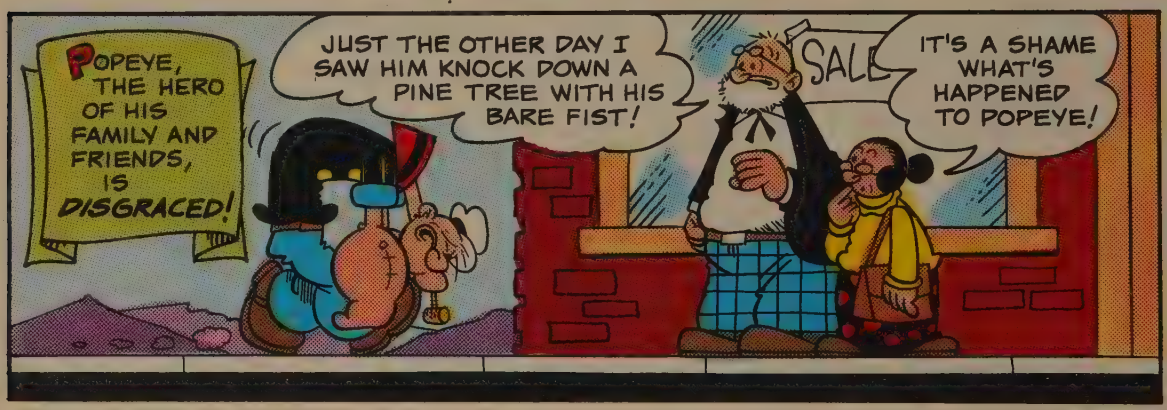

POW!

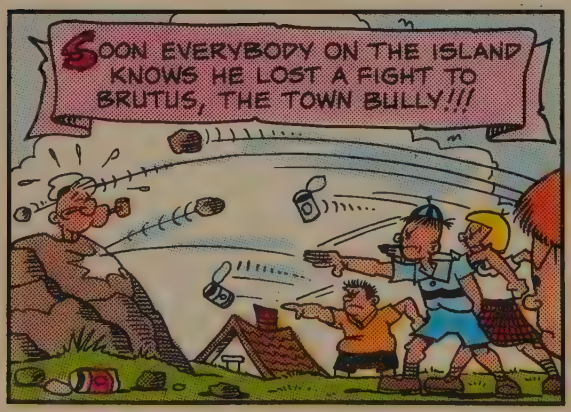

YER JUS' A WEAKLING! FROM NOW ON, WE'LL CALL YOU FLOPEYE!
!

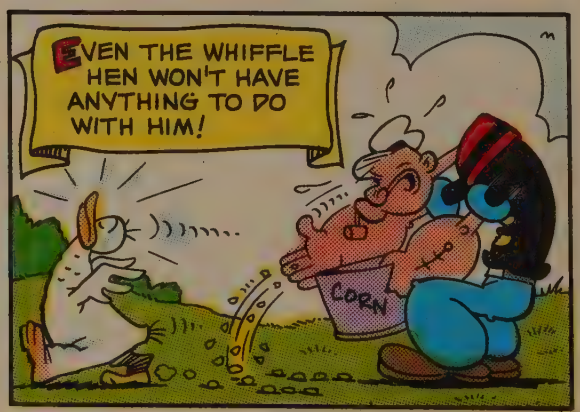

BRUTUS BEAT ME UP!
I'M HOOMILLY HATED!
YER WHAT?


ME STREN'TH IS GONE.
I'M A SAILED AWAY SAILORMAN!
POPEYE

HAVE YOU BEEN EATING YOUR SPINACH?
HAVE YOU BEEN GETTING ENOUGH SLEEP?
HAVE YOU BEEN GETTING ENOUGH EXERCISE?

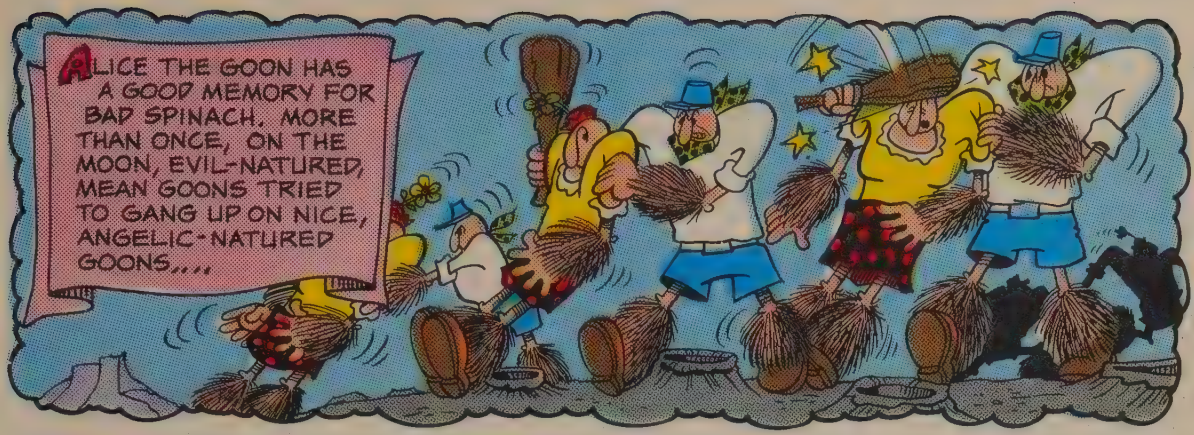

POPEYE, THE HERO OF HIS FAMILY AND FRIENDS, IS DISGRACED!
JUST THE OTHER DAY I SAW HIM KNOCK DOWN A PINE TREE WITH HIS BARE FIST!
SALE
IT'S A SHAME WHAT'S HAPPENED TO POPEYE!

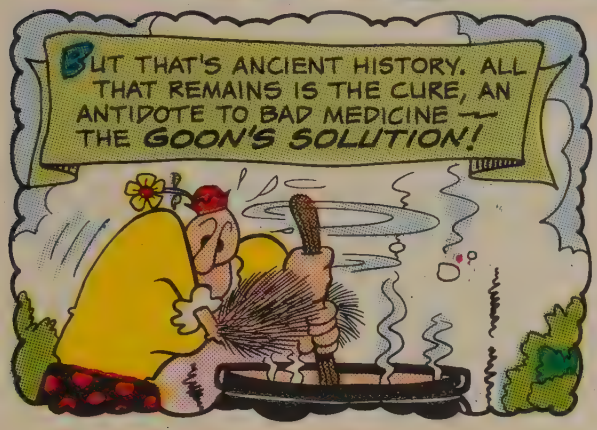

SOON EVERYBODY ON THE ISLAND KNOWS HE LOST A FIGHT TO BRUTUS, THE TOWN BULLY!!!


EVEN THE WHIFFLE HEN WON'T HAVE ANYTHING TO DO WITH HIM!
CORN

MEANWHILE, BACK ON THAT OTHER ISLAND, WHERE A LONELY MOONMAID, ALICE THE GOON, TENDS POPEYE'S PERSONAL SPINACH FIELDS, AN INVISIBLE WITCH CALLED THE SEA HAG HAS MORE MISCHIEF IN MIND!

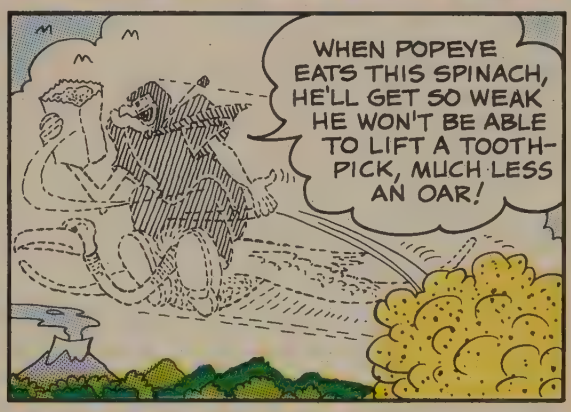
POPEYE'S GOING TO BE BACK FOR MORE SPINACH SOON, AND I'VE GOT TO BE SURE HE GETS MY BRAND!
HEH HEH HEH!
BUT SHE HASN'T RECKONED ON ALICE!
AND IT'S DANGEROUS TO UNDER-ESTIMATE PEOPLE WHO WERE NOT BORN ON THE EARTH!
WHAT THE SEA HAG DOESN'T KNOW IS THAT ALICE CAN SPOT AN INVISIBLE WITCH RIDING ON THE BACK OF AN INVISIBLE VULTURE A LOT EASIER THAN EARTH PEOPLE CAN!...
SNIFF!
SNIFF!
AND WHAT'S MORE, SHE KNOWS WHAT TO DO ABOUT IT!
HA CHOO
WHATEVER THAT MEANS!

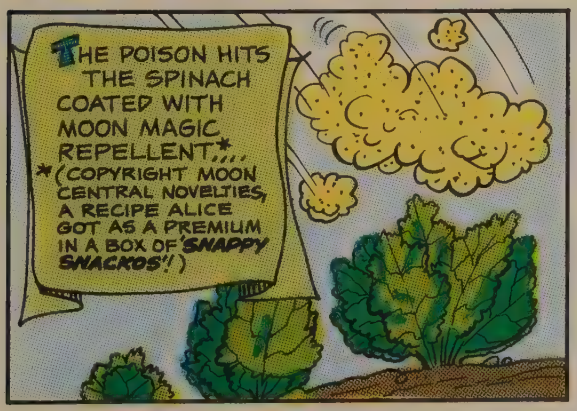

ALICE THE GOON HAS A GOOD MEMORY FOR BAD SPINACH. MORE THAN ONCE, ON THE MOON, EVIL-NATURED, MEAN GOONS TRIED TO GANG UP ON NICE, ANGELIC-NATURED GOONS....


BUT THAT'S ANCIENT HISTORY. ALL THAT REMAINS IS THE CURE, AN ANTIDOTE TO BAD MEDICINE — THE GOON'S SOLUTION!

A-1 ANTIDOTE

WHEN THE WITCH COMES AGAIN, WITH HER POTION TO POISON THE SPINACH FIELDS, ALICE IS READY FOR HER!

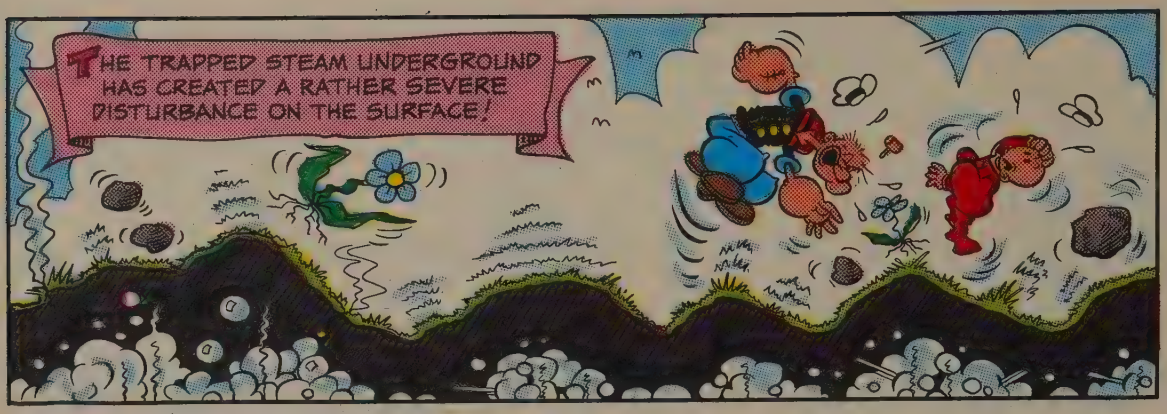

WHEN POPEYE EATS THIS SPINACH, HE'LL GET SO WEAK HE WON'T BE ABLE TO LIFT A TOOTH-PICK, MUCH LESS AN OAR!

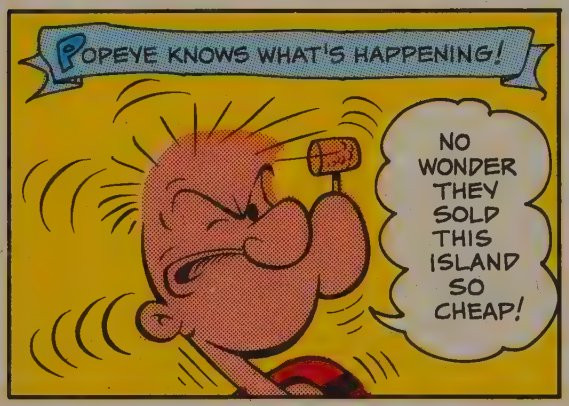

THE POISON HITS THE SPINACH COATED WITH MOON MAGIC REPELLENT,*... *(COPYRIGHT MOON CENTRAL NOVELTIES, A RECIPE ALICE GOT AS A PREMIUM IN A BOX OF SNAPPY SNACKOS!)

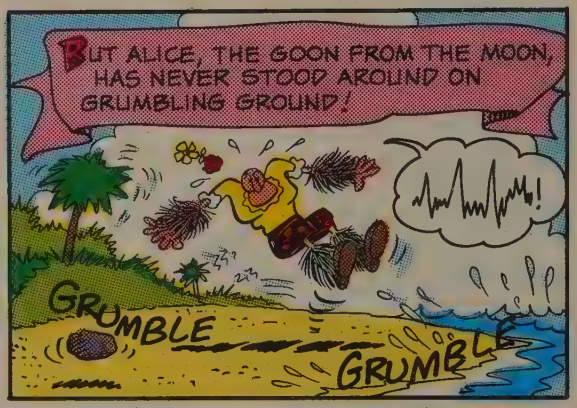
AND STRANGE THINGS START TO HAPPEN!

THE SPINACH GETS SO STRONG THAT IT STARTS TO SEND SHOCK WAVES THROUGH-OUT THE ISLAND!
FIRST THE ROOTS GROW AWARE OF IT!
THE WORMS KNOW IMMEDIATELY THAT SOMETHING PECULIAR IS OCCURRING AND THE INSECTS SPREAD THE NEWS SO FAST, IT'S POSITIVELY BUGGY!
THE ANTI-VITAMINS IN THE SEA HAG'S CONCOCTION ARE INTER-REACTING WITH THE ANTI-ANTI VITAMINS THAT ALICE HAS COVERED THE AREA WITH,,,
AND THE INTERREACTION IS CAUSING A CHAIN REACTION IN THE UNDERGROUND ECOLOGY OF POPEYE'S ISLAND!
MEANWHILE,,,
MAYBE I GOT A BAD BATCH OF SPINACH.
I'LL GET A BETTER BATCH O' THE STUFF AN' LICK THAT BRUTUS IN NO TIME!

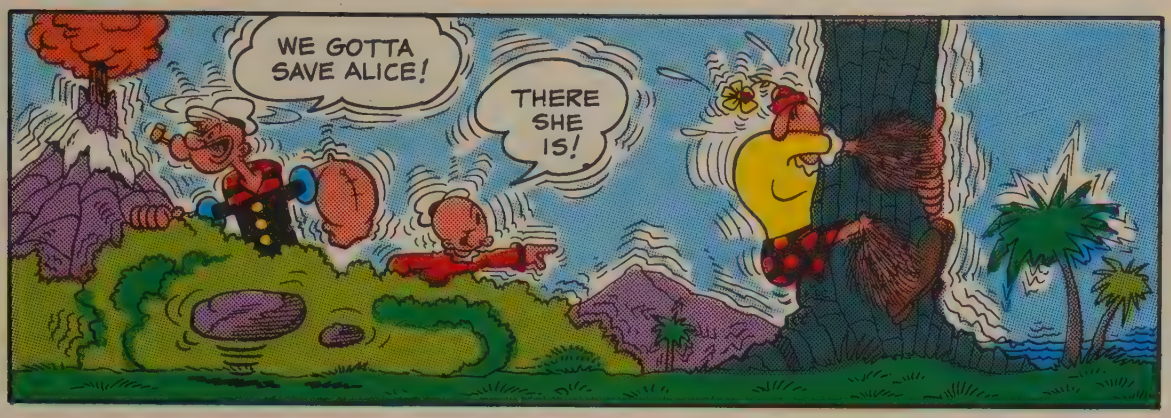
NOW, IF YOU'VE BEEN PAYING ATTENTION, YOU KNOW VERY WELL THERE'S A DORMANT VOLCANO ON THE ISLAND WE'RE TALKING ABOUT...
AND THAT DORMANCY DEPENDS ON A FRAGILE SET OF CIRCUMSTANCES!
FIRST, THE DEEP POOLS OF WATER UNDER THE ISLAND ARE CONNECTED TO THE SEA BY WIDE CHANNELS....
SO THE STEAM CREATED BY THE HEAT OF THE VOLCANO'S CORE IS CONDENSED HARMLESSLY ON THE SHOALS OFF THE SHORE OF THE ISLAND..
BUT RECENTLY, CONTRARY TO THE USUAL STATE OF AFFAIRS, HYPERACTIVE SPINACH ROOTS HAVE UNSTABILIZED THE SUBTERRANEAN CONDITIONS!...
AND CAVE WALLS ARE CRUMBLING!
WATER BOILS IN SEALED POOLS!
WHA'S ALL THE JUMPIN' ABOUT, SWEE'PEA?
W-WHO'S J-JUMPING?

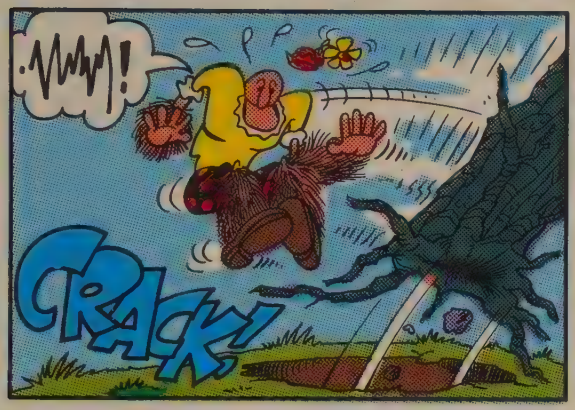

THE TRAPPED STEAM UNDERGROUND HAS CREATED A RATHER SEVERE DISTURBANCE ON THE SURFACE!


POPEYE KNOWS WHAT'S HAPPENING!
NO WONDER THEY SOLD THIS ISLAND SO CHEAP!

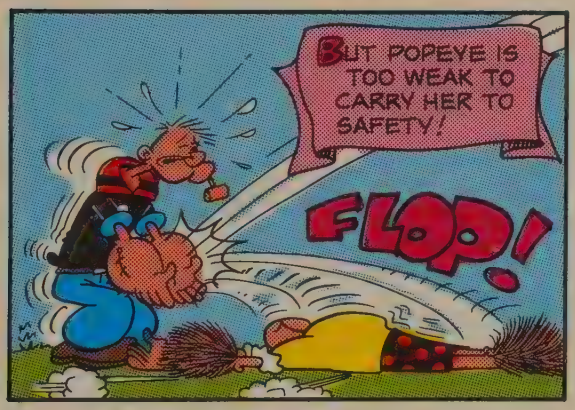

BUT ALICE, THE GOON FROM THE MOON, HAS NEVER STOOD AROUND ON GRUMBLING GROUND!
GRUMBLE
GRUMBLE

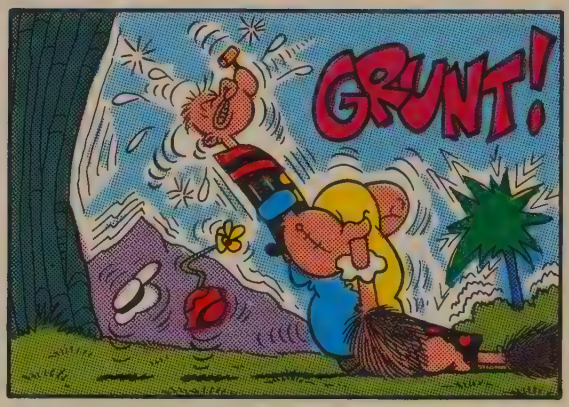
POPEYE, IT'S A VOLCANO!
WAL, BLOW ME DOWN!

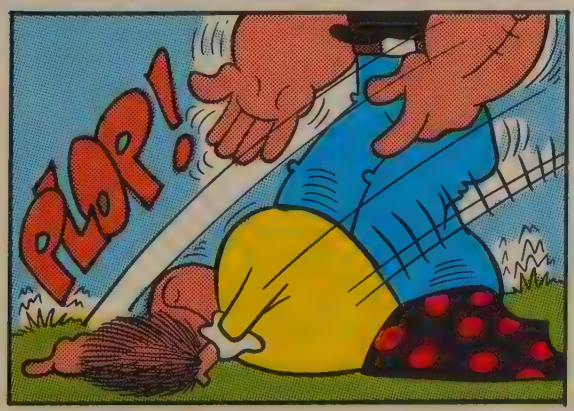

WE GOTTA SAVE ALICE!
THERE SHE IS!

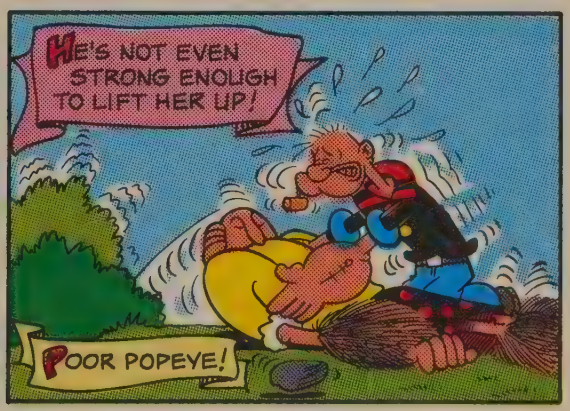

WWW!
CRACK!

AS ANY REASONABLE MOONMAID WOULD, ALICE FAINTS!


BUT POPEYE IS TOO WEAK TO CARRY HER TO SAFETY!
FLOP!

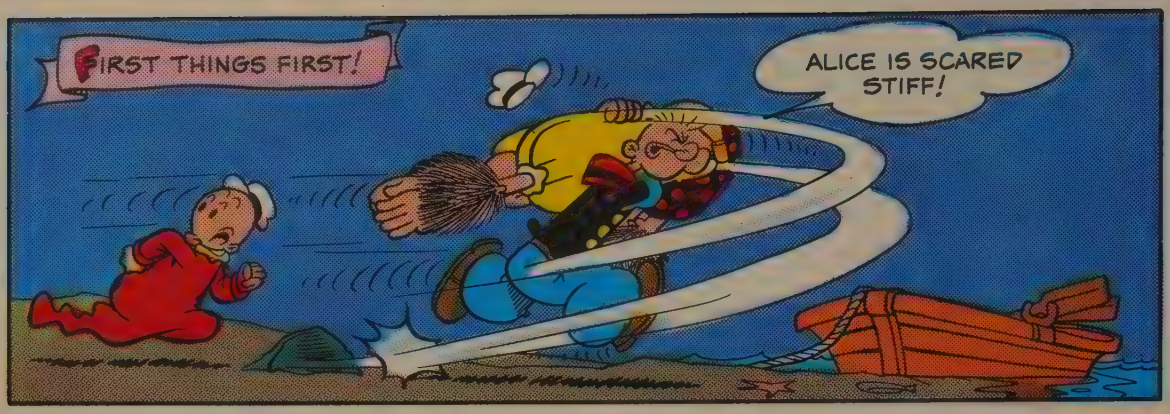

GRUNT!

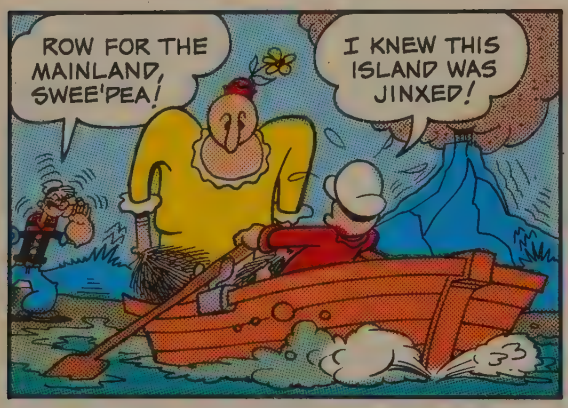

PLOP!

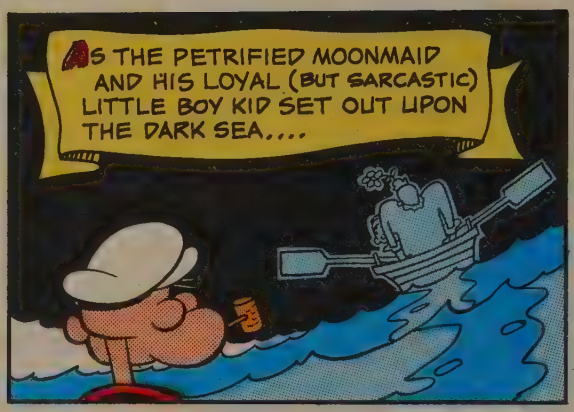

HE'S NOT EVEN STRONG ENOUGH TO LIFT HER UP!
POOR POPEYE!

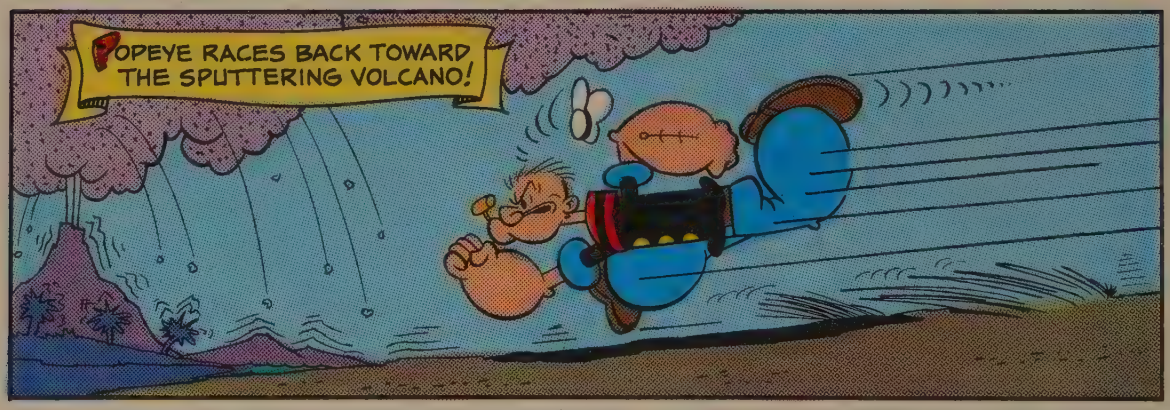
BUT I'LL SAY ONE THING FOR HIM, HE KNEW A GOOD GARDENER WHEN HE SAW ONE
FORTY ACRES SHOULD DO IT, OL' GIRL, MAKE YERSELF TER HOME AND HELP YERSELF TO THE FRUITS AN' VEG'TABLES.
WHEN ALICE HAD FIRST SEEN THE SEA HAG HOVERING AROUND THE FRESHLY PLOWED SPINACH FIELDS,..
SHE JUST PRETENDED NOT TO NOTICE.
BUT AS SOON AS THE HIDEOUS OLD WITCH HAD GONE, THE GOON GOT TO WORK!
NOT ONLY DID SHE PLANT FORTY ACRES OF PRIME SPINACH RIGHT OUT IN THE OPEN,...
SHE PLANTED SPINACH ALL OVER THE PLACE!

EVEN INSIDE THE LIP OF THE VOLCANO, ON A NATURAL LEDGE, LIKE A TERRACE JUST WIDE ENOUGH TO CATCH THE MORNING SUN...
BUT NOT PROMINENT ENOUGH TO CATCH THE EYE OF A SNOOPY WITCH!
GAARUUMBLE!
SPLUT
PHIZZZ!
SPLUT
BURP!
PLOP!
PLOP!
PLOP!
PLOP!
!
BOILED SPINACH!
JUS' THE WAY I LIKE IT!


FIRST THINGS FIRST!
ALICE IS SCARED STIFF!


ROW FOR THE MAINLAND, SWEE'PEA!
I KNEW THIS ISLAND WAS JINXED!


AS THE PETRIFIED MOONMAID AND HIS LOYAL (BUT SARCASTIC) LITTLE BOY KID SET OUT UPON THE DARK SEA....

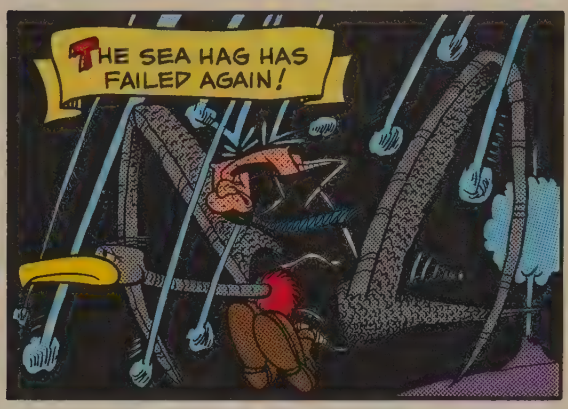

POPEYE RACES BACK TOWARD THE SPUTTERING VOLCANO!

IF THIS THING REALLY BLOWS, THE ISLAND WILL BE SPOILED FOR SPINACH, THA'S FER SURE!

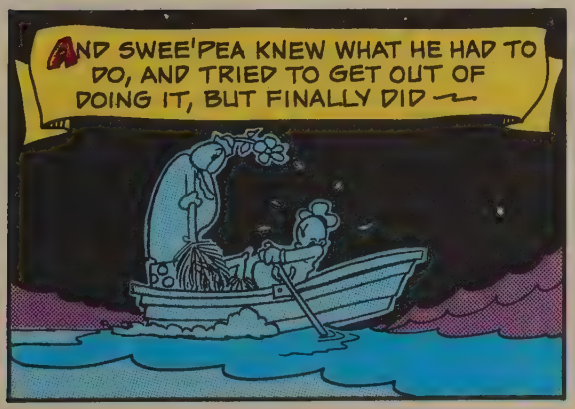
MAYBE AN AIRHOLE WILL EASE OFF THE PRESSURE!

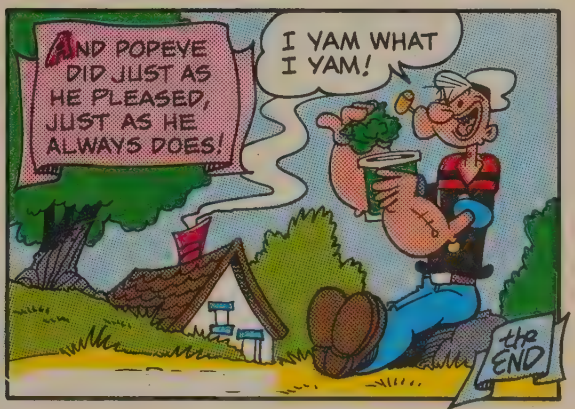
BORREE!

HSSS!


THE SEA HAG HAS FAILED AGAIN!

SO IT ALL TURNED OUT PRETTY WELL IN THE END BECAUSE ALICE KNEW WHAT SHE HAD TO DO AND DID IT....


AND SWEE'PEA KNEW WHAT HE HAD TO DO, AND TRIED TO GET OUT OF DOING IT, BUT FINALLY DID


AND POPEYE DID JUST AS HE PLEASED, JUST AS HE ALWAYS DOES!
I YAM WHAT I YAM!
THE END

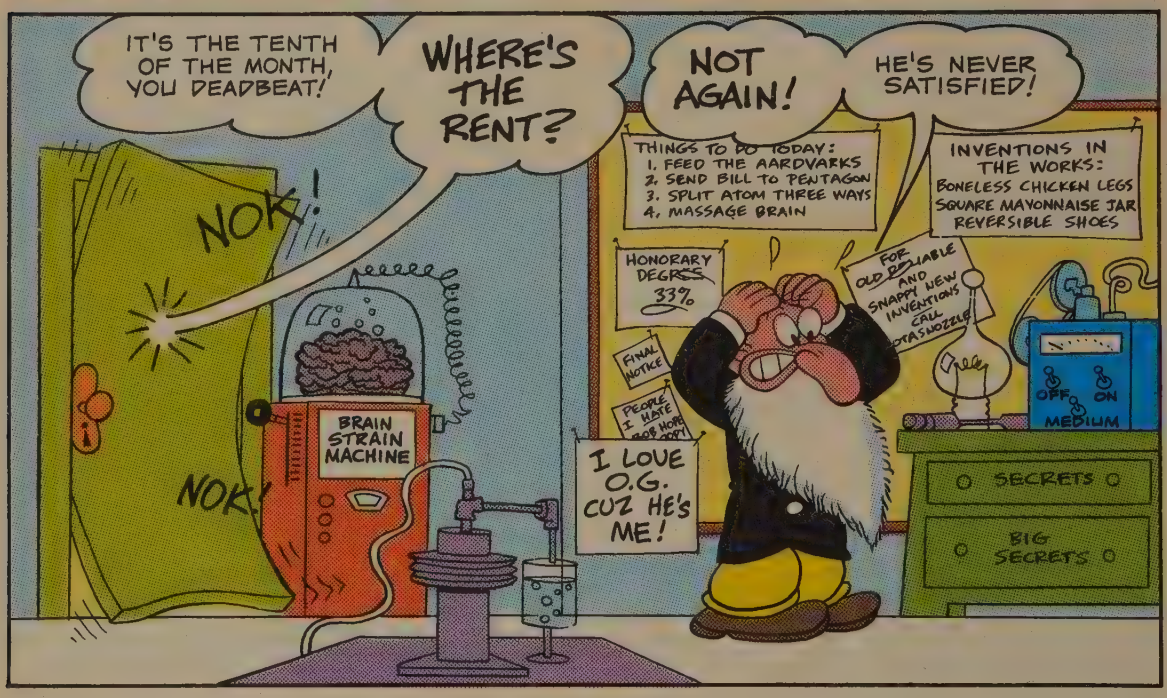
SOME PEOPLE ARE BORN SMARTER THAN OTHER PEOPLE... MAYBE ONE IN A MILLION OF THOSE SMART PEOPLE IS A GENIUS! NO MORE THAN ONE IN A THOUSAND OF THOSE GENIUSES EVER ACHIEVES THE LEVEL OF A **SUPER** GENIUS, AND PROBABLY LESS THAN A HANDFUL OF THOSE SUPER GENIUSES EVER BECOME **MASTER** GENIUSES! AND THEN THERE'S...

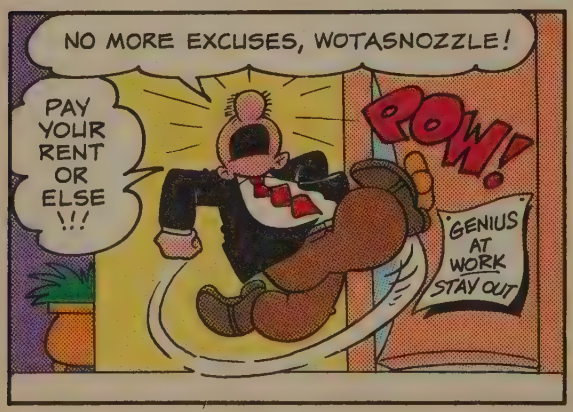
O.G. WOTASNOZZLE

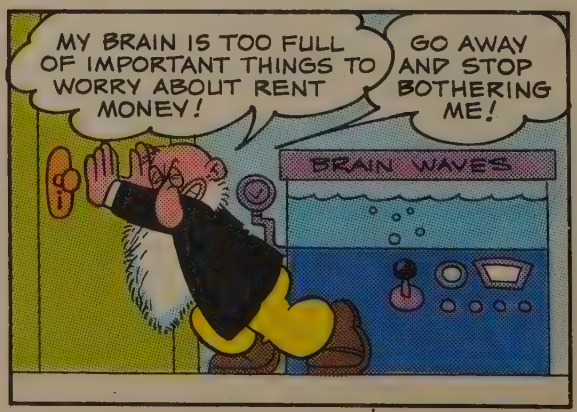
THE PROFESSOR WITH THE ATOMIC BRAIN!

in

DESPERATE INVENTIONS



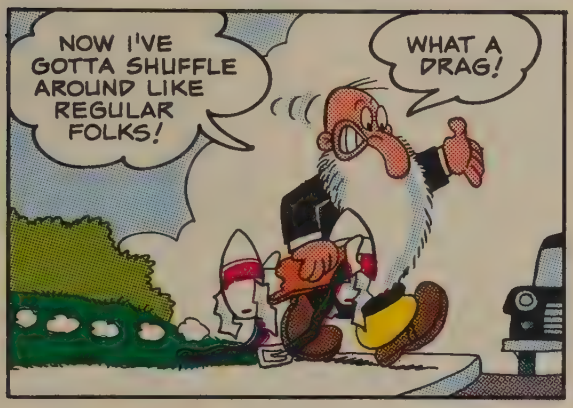


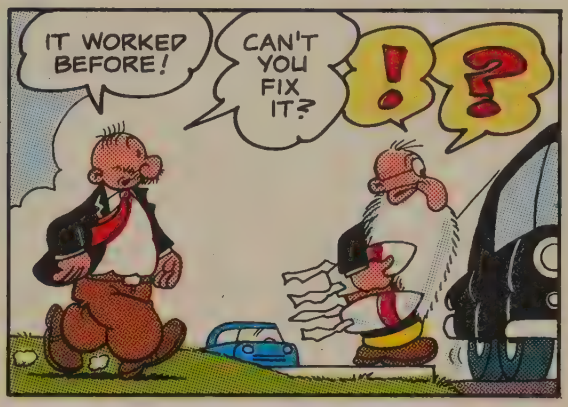


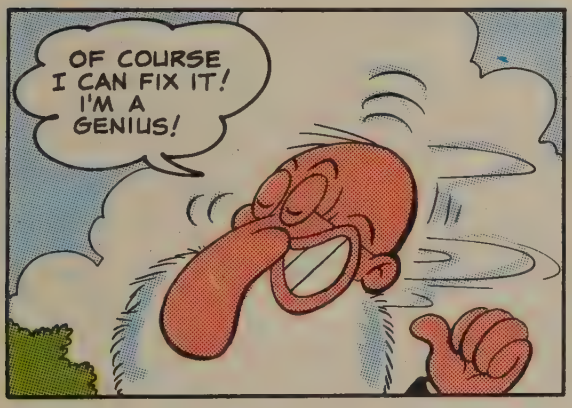
DON'T YOU REALIZE A GREAT INVENTOR NEEDS PEACE AND QUIET?!
WHY DON'T YOU INVENT SOMETHING WORTHWHILE?...
...SOMETHING YOU COULD SELL FOR MONEY!
WHAT DO YOU TAKE ME FOR, SOME KIND OF CAPITALIST?
I'M SICK OF YOUR FACE, SAPPO! I'M LEAVING!
SWOOSH!
SAPPO
THAT'S IT!
THAT SAPPO IS A NUISANCE!! IMPORTANT PEOPLE LIKE ME SHOULDN'T HAVE TO PUT UP WITH ORDINARY MATTERS LIKE THE RENT!
WOTASNOZZLE, YOU'VE DONE IT!
YOUR NEW INVENTION WILL MAKE MILLIONS!
WHAT NEW INVENTION?

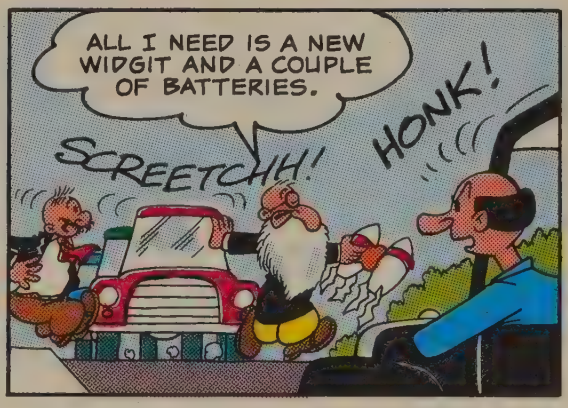
THIS, OF COURSE! WHAT DO YOU CALL IT?
YOU CALL THAT AN INVENTION?
THIS IS NOTHING BUT A PEDESTRIAN PROPULSION PERCH! I USE IT TO GET THROUGH TRAFFIC.
IT'S HARDLY AN INVENTION!
CAN I TRY IT?
I DON'T KNOW, YOU MIGHT WRECK IT!
?
?
COME ON! GIVE ME A CHANCE!
HOW DOES IT WORK?
TAKE IT EASY!
WHEN YOU'RE READY, JUST PUSH THIS LITTLE SNIVVY RIGHT HERE!
LIKE THIS ?
!
SWOOP!
THUD
NOT EXACTLY!

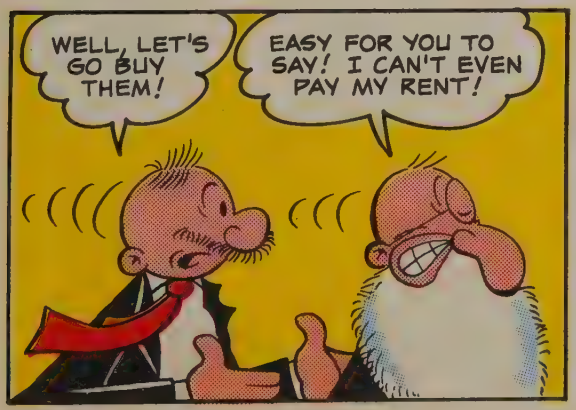
I GUESS IT NEEDS SOME WORK.
YOU BROKE IT!

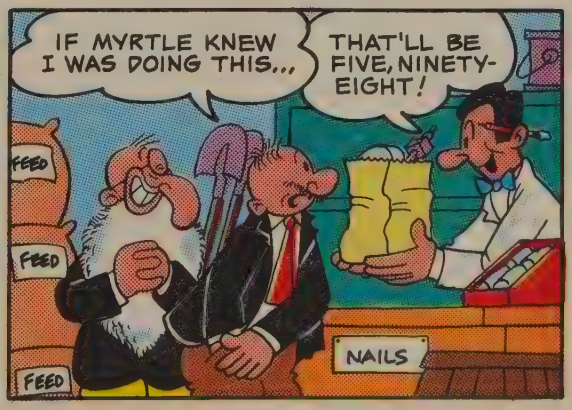

NOW I'VE GOTTA SHUFFLE AROUND LIKE REGULAR FOLKS!
WHAT A DRAG!


IT WORKED BEFORE!
CAN'T YOU FIX IT?
!?


OF COURSE I CAN FIX IT! I'M A GENIUS!

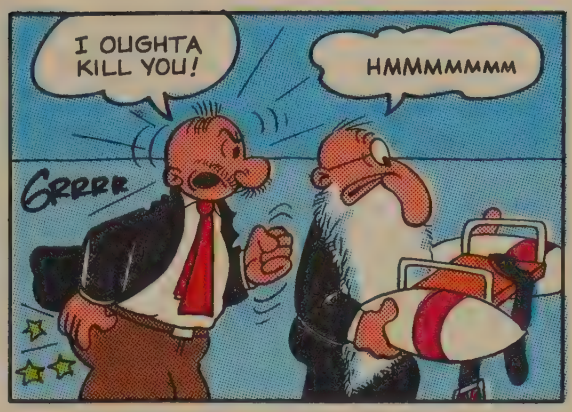

ALL I NEED IS A NEW WIDGIT AND A COUPLE OF BATTERIES.
SCREETCHH!
HONK!

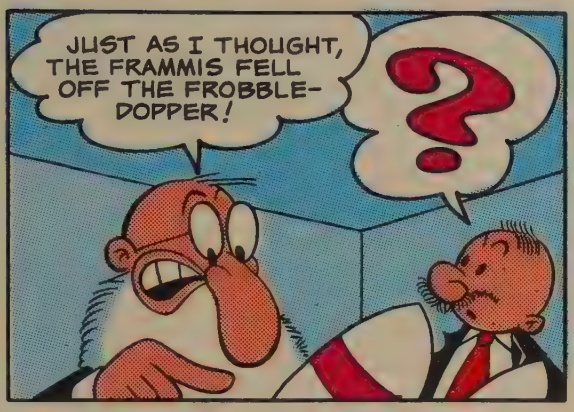

WELL, LET'S GO BUY THEM!
EASY FOR YOU TO SAY! I CAN'T EVEN PAY MY RENT!

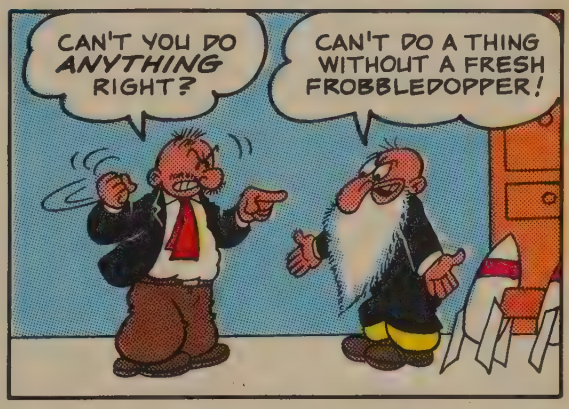

IF MYRTLE KNEW I WAS DOING THIS...
THAT'LL BE FIVE, NINETY-EIGHT!
FEED
FEED
FEED
NAILS

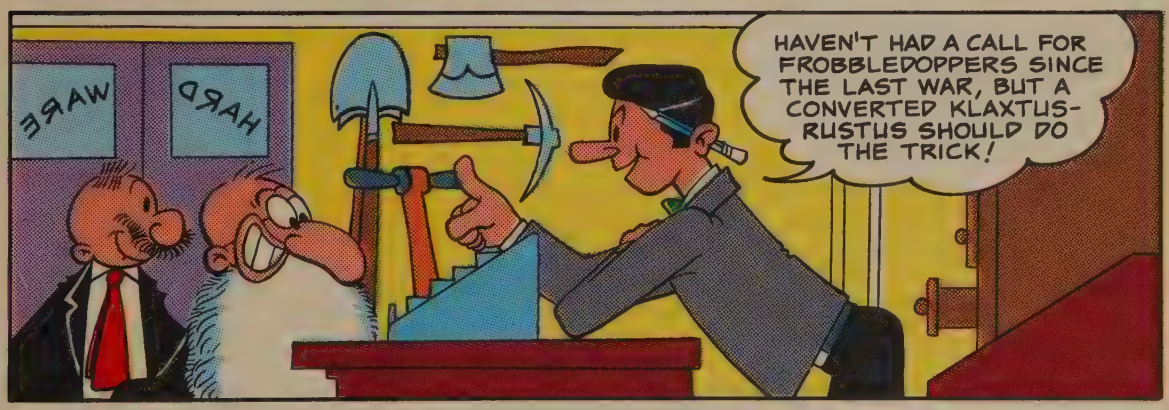
WHAT'S TAKING SO LONG?
KEEP YOUR SHIRT ON! I'M ALMOST FINISHED!
FORGET THE REST, I'M THE BEST! Wotasnozzle
INVENTIONS TOO TRIVIAL TO BOTHER ABOUT
1. LADDER WITH SHOES
2. EARMUFFS FOR DOGS
NUTS
BOLTS
DICE
SOCKS
PATENTS
GOOD AS NEW!
IS IT SAFE THIS TIME?
THERE IS ONLY ONE WOTASNOZZLE AND I'M HIM!
INVENTION OF THE YEAR / 1953
MINI-PORTABLE RADIO WITH SIX RETRACTABLE LEGS, DESIGNER ANTENNA, IVORY KNOBS, GLOWING DIAL AND NO SPEAKERS
☆ HONORABLE MENTION
SAFE AS A BABY'S CRADLE!
HERE GOES!
INVENTIONS FOR DAREDEVILS
CUT RATES (PAID IN ADVANCE)
SLAP!
SLAP!
SLAP!
TURN IT OFF!
SLAP!
SLAP!
STOP HOPPING AROUND!
HELP!
SLAP!
SLAP!
SLAP!

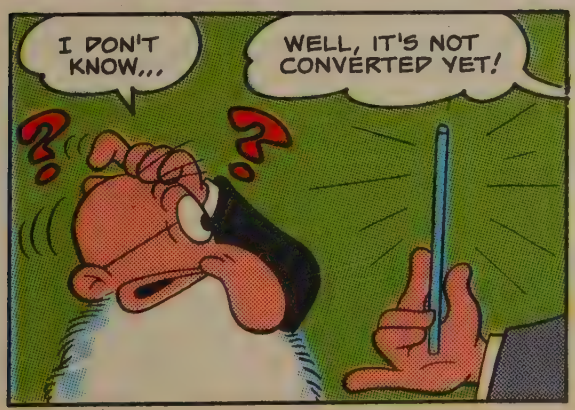
IT'S SLOWING DOWN, SAPPO!
NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT.
SPUT
SPUT

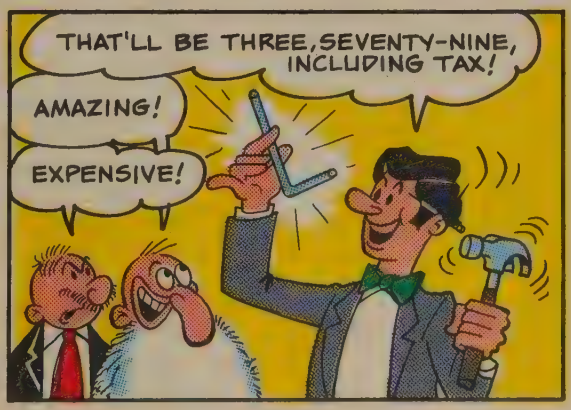

I OUGHTA KILL YOU!
HMMMMMMM
GRRRR

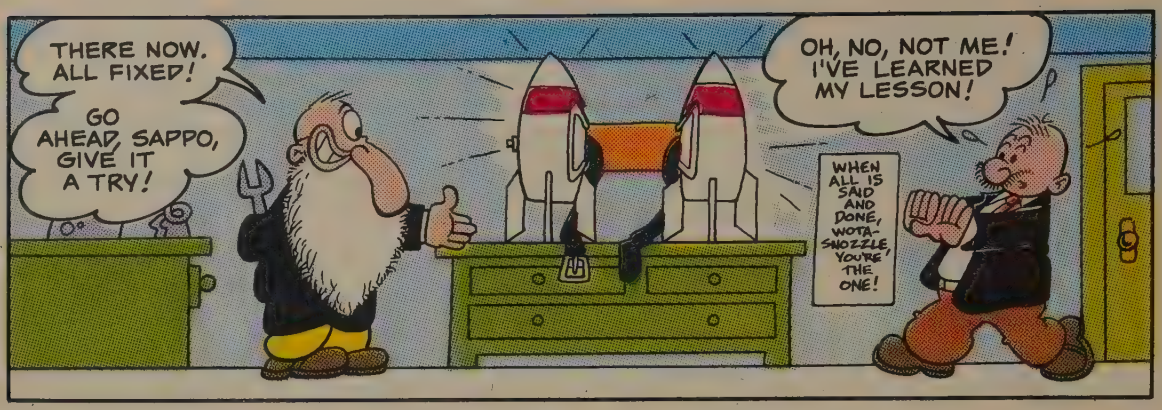

JUST AS I THOUGHT, THE FRAMMIS FELL OFF THE FROBBLE-DOPPER!
?


CAN'T YOU DO ANYTHING RIGHT?
CAN'T DO A THING WITHOUT A FRESH FROBBLEDOPPER!


HAVEN'T HAD A CALL FOR FROBBLEDOPPERS SINCE THE LAST WAR, BUT A CONVERTED KLAXTUS-RUSTUS SHOULD DO THE TRICK!

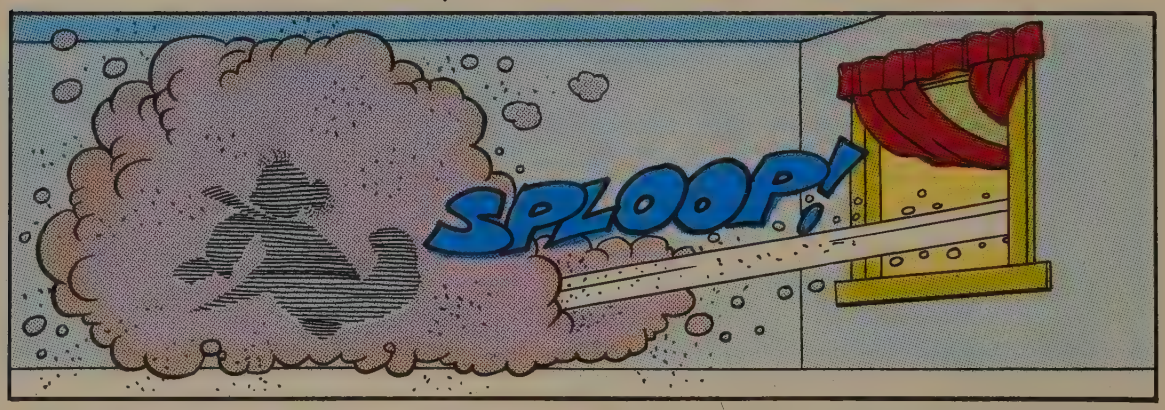

I DON'T KNOW...
WELL, IT'S NOT CONVERTED YET!
?
?


THAT'LL BE THREE, SEVENTY-NINE, INCLUDING TAX!
AMAZING!
EXPENSIVE!

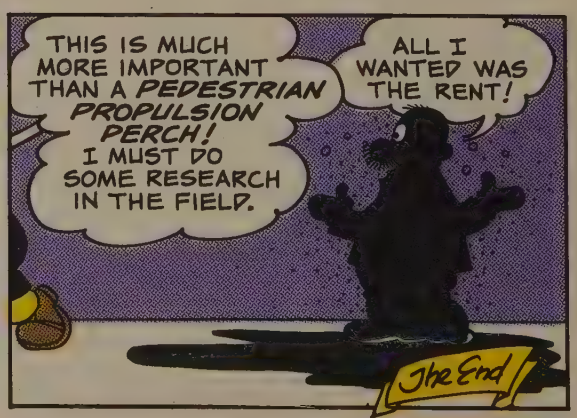

THERE NOW. ALL FIXED!
GO AHEAD, SAPPO, GIVE IT A TRY!
OH, NO, NOT ME! I'VE LEARNED MY LESSON!
WHEN ALL IS SAID AND DONE, WOTA-SNOZZLE, YOU'RE THE ONE!

PEASANT! I'VE CHANGED MY MIND!
I DON'T WANT YOU FOR A PARTNER!

I'LL EXPECT YOU TO BE GONE WHEN I GET BACK!
?
?


SPLOOP!

EUREKA! A PORTABLE SMUDGE POT!


THIS IS MUCH MORE IMPORTANT THAN A PEDESTRIAN PROPULSION PERCH! I MUST DO SOME RESEARCH IN THE FIELD.
ALL I WANTED WAS THE RENT!
The End

POPEYE
IN
PAPER AND PASTE
TUM-DE-TUM!! LA-DE-DA
I YAM ON ME WAY TO SEE ME SWEETIE!
BLOW ME DOWN.... WHO'S THAT SWAB GOING INTO MY GIRL FRIEND'S HOUSE?
GR-R-R! BAH!!
I DOES NOT LIKE COMPETISHON!! I DOES NOT LIKE SWABS TALKIN' TO MY GIRL!!
GR-R-R-R-R! I'LL TEAR THE SWAB TO PIECES!
CRASH!
SWISH
HM? I FERGOT TO OPEN THE DOOR!
OH.... HELLO, POPEYE, DEAR!
WHO'S 'AT MAN?

WHAT MAN?
STEP ASIDE – I'LL SHOW YOU!
DOES YA SEE THIS HERE THING?
YES!
BAM!
THIS IS THE MAN I AM ASKIN' YOU ABOUT!
POPEYE! STOP THAT!
BAM!
SMACK
– AND STAY OUT!!
BAW!! OH! WOE!
WHATCHA CRYIN' ABOUT?
BAW!
BOO!
YOU JUST THREW OUT THE PAPER HANGER!
PAPER HANGER?!? ARF! ARF! 'AT'S A GOOD JOKE ON ME!

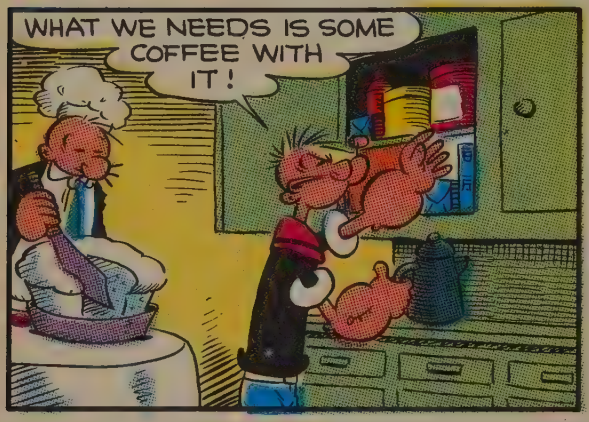
IT MAY BE A JOKE TO YOU BUT IT ISN'T TO ME ---- PAPER HANGERS ARE HARD TO FIND, AND HE WAS GOING TO DO THE WHOLE HOUSE FOR ONLY FIVE HUNDRED DOLLARS!!
?
?
?
?
FIVE HUNDRED BUCKS!! ARE YOU CRAZY, WOMAN??
I WILL GET WIMPY TO HELP AND WE'LL PAPER YOUR HOUSE FOR NOTHIN'!
?
DID YOU EVER HANG WALL-PAPER?
HECK NO!! BUT A SAILOR CAN DO ANY-THING!!
I WILL BORROW SOME TOOLS AND MEET WIMPY BACK AT OLIVE'S HOUSE!
PAINTS AND WALLPAPERS
HI, POPEYE... GOING TO PAINT YOUR SHIP?
NO, YA SWAB... I AM GOING TO WALLPAPER OLIVE'S HOUSE!!
GEE... I DIDN'T KNOW YOU KNEW HOW TO HANG PAPER!
I DON'T! THIS WILL BE MY FIRST CRACK AT IT!!
HAW!!
FIRST TIME!
HAW!
HAW!
POOR OLIVE!
HA!
HA!
?
?
?
?

I WONDER WHY POPEYE WANTED ME TO MEET HIM AT OLIVE'S WITH A HUNDRED POUNDS OF FLOUR?
PERHAPS OLIVE IS GOING TO OPEN A BAKERY!
FLOUR 100 LBS
FOR SALE
I WANT THE HOUSE PAPERED BEFORE MOTHER AND DADDY GET BACK FROM THEIR VACATION!
HERE COMES WIMPY!
I PUT THE FLOUR IN THE KITCHEN, POPEYE!
MAY I ASK WHAT IT IS FOR?
SWELL, WIMPY!
WE'RE GOING TO PAPER THE HOUSE. THE FLOUR IS TO MAKE PASTE OUT OF!
WALLPAPERING! THAT SOUNDS LIKE GOOD FUN!
WIMPY_YOU MIX THE PASTE--
VERY WELL--I JUST ADD WATER TO THE FLOUR!
TRA-LA-DEE-DA
LA-DE-DA-DUM!!

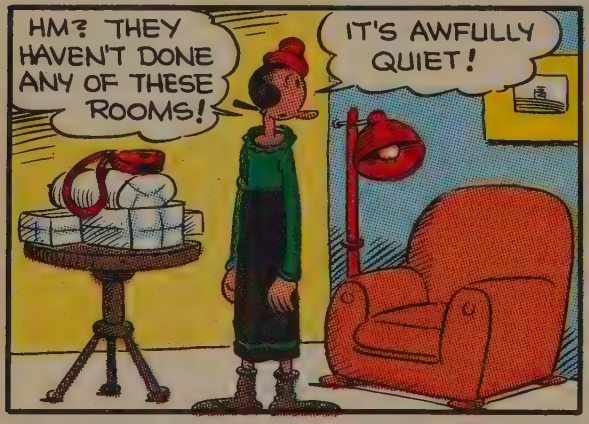
HM??
GOOD HEAVENS! THIS LOOKS JUST LIKE THE CAKE DOUGH GRANDMA WIMPY USED TO MAKE!
HM?
?
?
AVAST, WIMPY... I YAM READY FOR THE PASTE!
HURRY UP WITH THE PASTE!
WHAT PASTE?
THE PASTE I SENT YOU IN HERE TO MAKE!!
OH!?! THAT PASTE!
WHERE IS IT? WHATCHA DO WITH IT?
?
THE PASTE IS IN THE OVEN, OL' PAL!
WOULD YOU CARE FOR A PIECE OF PASTE CAKE!!
PLOP

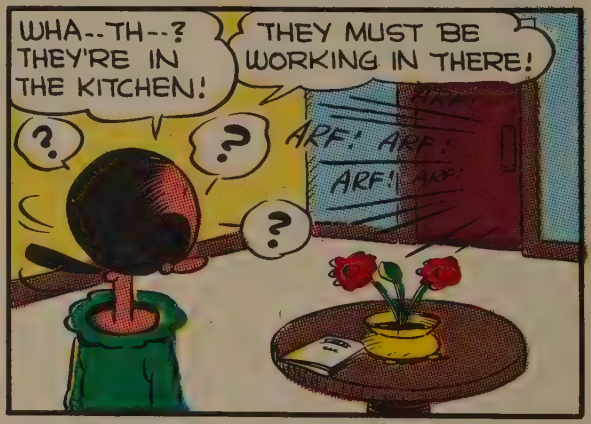
BLAST YA, WIMPY!! THAT FLOUR WAS FOR PASTE!!
HAVE A PIECE OF CAKE!

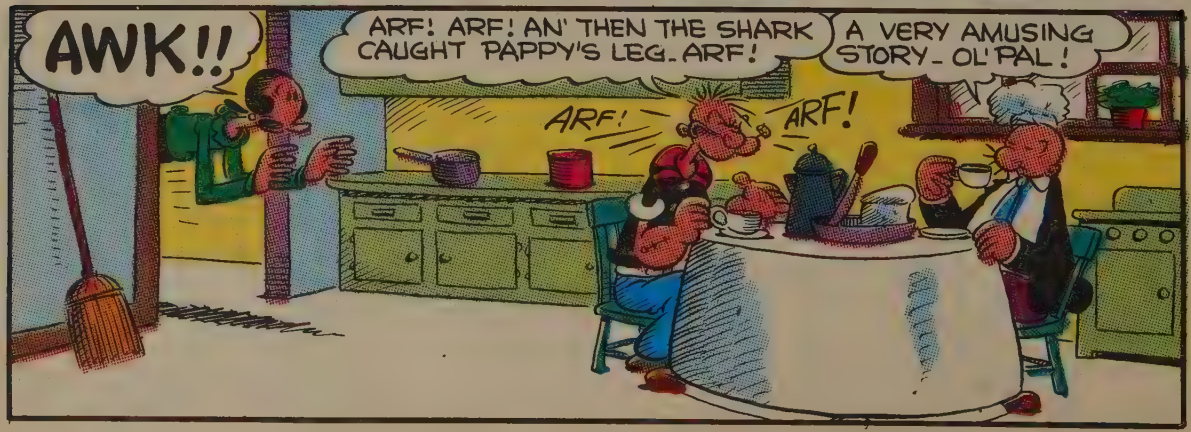
ARF! ARF! IT'S A LITTLE CHEWY BUT IT AIN'T HALF BAD!
THANK YOU!


WHAT WE NEEDS IS SOME COFFEE WITH IT!

I'VE BEEN SHOPPING FOR THREE HOURS-- I BET THE BOYS HAVE PAPERED MOST OF THE HOUSE BY NOW!!


HM? THEY HAVEN'T DONE ANY OF THESE ROOMS!
IT'S AWFULLY QUIET!

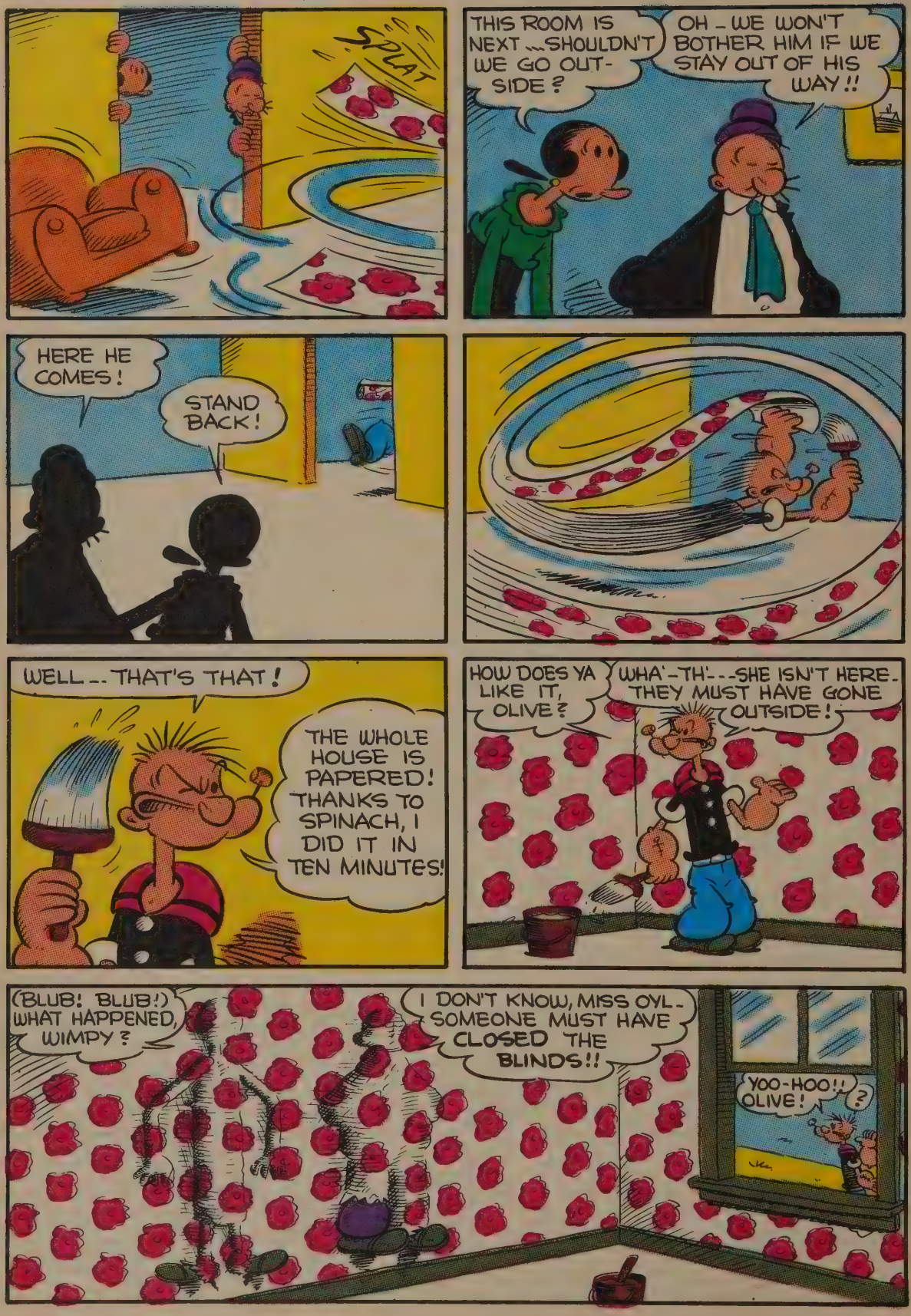

WHA--TH--? THEY'RE IN THE KITCHEN!
THEY MUST BE WORKING IN THERE!
?
?
?
ARF! ARF!
ARF! ARF!


AWK!!
ARF! ARF! AN' THEN THE SHARK CAUGHT PAPPY'S LEG. ARF!
A VERY AMUSING STORY - OL' PAL!
ARF!
ARF!

IS THIS THE WAY YOU WALL-PAPER?
WALLPAPER? (GULP!!) ER--AH---
COME ON, WIMPY- LET'S GET TO WORK!!
FIRST WE HAS TO PUT PASTE ON THE PAPER!
I'LL GET THE PASTE!
YA GOTTA UNROLL IT TO PASTE IT!
?
?
?
HERE'S THE PASTE, POPEYE.
POPEYE!
?
?
?
AVAST, WIMPY- GET ME OUT OF THIS!
?

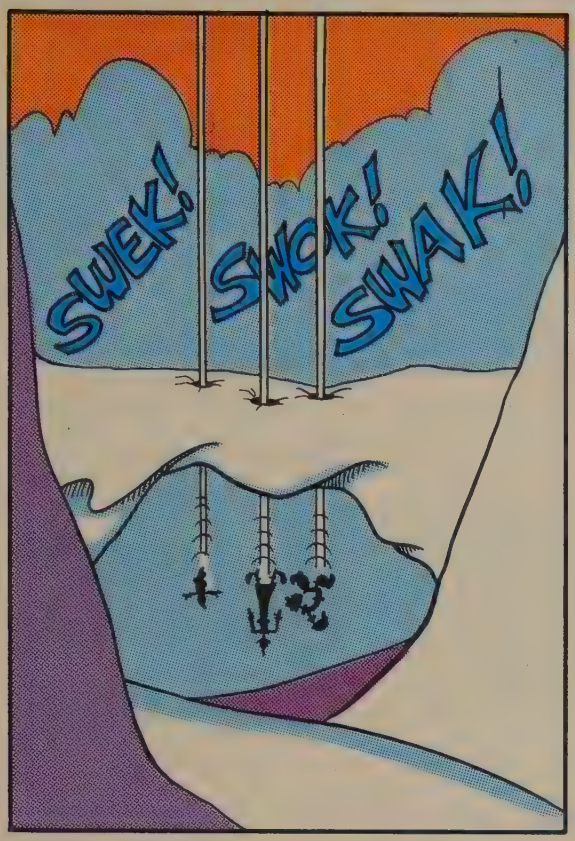
THERE YOU ARE!!
THAT PAPER IS TOUGH TO HANDLE – IT WON'T STAY UNROLLED!
IT'S ROLLING BACK UP!
YOU TWO STAND ON THE ENDS AND HOLD IT WHILE I PUT THE PASTE ON!
SPLAT
SPLAT!
THERE'S THE PHONE!
?
SPLAT
BR-R-R
BZ-ZZZZ
HEY!!
BLINKITY BLANK!
PHOOEY!
BAH!
IT WAS A WRONG NUMBER!

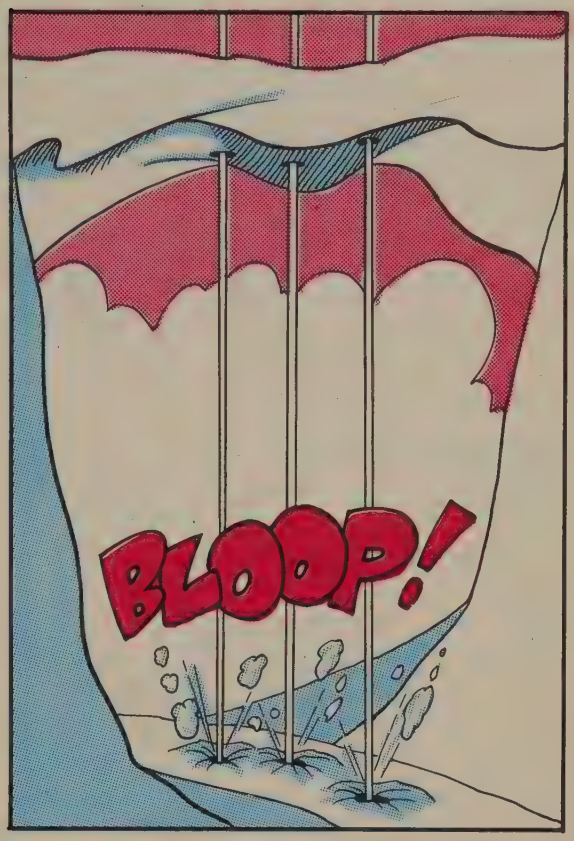
POPEYE-WHAT ARE YOU DOING WITH MY WALLPAPER?
BAH! I YAM PLAYIN' CATERPILLAR-THE PAPER IS ME COCOON!
GR-RRR
THE PASTE HAS DRIED--- THE PAPER IS STUCK FAST!
THAT'S JUS' FINE!
WOE!!
WOE!! NOW I'LL NEVER GET MY HOUSE PAPERED! (SNIFF!!)
HM!?! THIS LOOKS LIKE A JOB FOR SPINACH!
IF YA WILL SHUT UP AND GET ME SOME SPINACH-I WILL BUST OUT OF THIS AND I WILL HAVE YER HOUSE PAPERED IN TEN MINUTES!!
HERE YOU ARE, POPEYE!
STAND BACK AND KEEP OUT OF MY WAY!!
SPINACH
GULP
GULP
THE SPINACH IS WORKING!!
ME MUSKLES IS GETTIN' STRONG!
CRACK
CRACK
SNAP!
SNAP
NOW TO PAPER THE HOUSE!
KEEP OUT OF MY WAY, PEOPLE!!
GOOD HEAVENS! LOOK AT HIM GO!!
I WONDER IF WE GAVE HIM TOO MUCH SPINACH?
SPLAT!
SPLAT!
SPLAT!


SPLAT
THIS ROOM IS NEXT ... SHOULDN'T WE GO OUT-SIDE?
OH - WE WON'T BOTHER HIM IF WE STAY OUT OF HIS WAY!!
HERE HE COMES!
STAND BACK!
WELL -- THAT'S THAT!
THE WHOLE HOUSE IS PAPERED! THANKS TO SPINACH, I DID IT IN TEN MINUTES!
HOW DOES YA LIKE IT, OLIVE?
WHA'-TH'---SHE ISN'T HERE- THEY MUST HAVE GONE OUTSIDE!
(BLUB! BLUB!) WHAT HAPPENED, WIMPY?
I DON'T KNOW, MISS OYL - SOMEONE MUST HAVE CLOSED THE BLINDS!!
YOO-HOO!! OLIVE!
?

E.C. SEGAR'S THIMBLE THEATRE PRESENTS:
SNOW, SNOW, SNOW
OR
"TOO BAD IT'S SO WHITE WHEN I'M SO BLUE, WITH OR WITHOUT YOU ON AN ICEBERG FOR TWO"
STARRING:
POPEYE!
HELP! POPEYE!
WHADAYA EXPEC' ME TA DO? I AIN'T NO BIRD YA KNOW!
I'M FINALLY THROUGH WITH THAT SQUINCHEYED SAILORMAN FOR GOOD!
HEE HEE
CACKLE
CACKLE
CACKLE
STORY BY BILL PEARSON
ART BY GEORGE WILDMAN

HOW COULD YOU LET THE SEA HAG DO THIS TO US?!
HOW WAS I TO KNOW THE OLD BAT COULD FLY A JET?
WORRY ABOUT SOMETHIN' IMPORTINK, WILL YA!
PICK A SUNNY SPOT. IT LOOKS PRETTY COOL IN THE SHADE!
COOL IN THE SHADE?! IT LOOKS LIKE THE NORTH POLE TO ME!
WE'LL FREEZE!
HOLD ON TER ME HAND FER BALLAST.
YOU DON'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT SKY DIVING!
COULDN'T PICK A BETTER TIME TER PRACTICE!


SWEK!
SWOK!
SWAK!


BLOOP!

PLUP!
PLAP!
PLIP!

WE'RE STILL ALIVE!

WE *WON'T* BE FOR LONG IN *THIS* WEATHER!

I'LL BET THERE'S NOT A LIVING SOUL WIT'IN A *THOUSING MILES!*

RUMBLE
RUMBLE
BLUP!
POOP!
URK!
S-S-S-SNOW MONSTERS!!
NO...
THEY'RE WEARIN' SHOES!
THEY'RE HOOMANS!
HOWDY, FRIEN'S! I'M POPEYE THE SAILORMAN, AN' THIS--
SPLAT!
YOU LOVE I!

THA'S NOT VERY NICE!
US WITH COME YOU!
TALK FRONTWARDS!
POPEYE, ARE YOU GOING TO STAND FOR THIS OUTRAGE?
I'LL STAN' WHEN I GETS THE CHANCE, NEVER YOU FEAR!
USE YER WOMANLY WITS, WHY DON'TCHA?!
I'M TOO NUMB TO CARE!
WHAT?!!
?
MAYBE THEY'RE FRIEN'LY! I'M IN NO HURRY TO PICK A FIGHT WIT' THE WHOLE MOB!
POPEYE, YOU'RE GETTING SOFT!

STRANGERS!
OH, WE'RE NOT SO STRANGE!
I'M FREEZING!
HAVE YOU NOTICED ANYTHIN' ODD ABOUT THESE FOLKS?
MORE THAN ONE THING!

LOOK AT THOSE DUMMIES!
THEY'RE SHOVELING SNOW *INTO* THEIR HOUSES!
I HATES TER ADMIT IT, BUT I'M FRIGID...
I'M NUMB FROM ME HAT DOWN!
KLUNK!
MY MAIN MAN FAINTED ON ME! NOW WHAT AM I TO DO?!!
OH, KEEP QUIET, OLIVE! YER NO HELP AT ALL!
WRAP 'IM UP IN THIS BLANKET... I'LL GET ANOTHER ONE!
GIMME THAT, BUB!

YOU LIKE I!
ME LIKE YOU?
ME HATE YOU!
WHAP!
YOU TALK THEIR LANGUAGE!
THESE PEOPLE ARE REALLY BACKWARDS!
I LEARNED ALL ABOUT THEM IN GEOGRAPHY CLASS!
THEY'RE DANGEROUS!
WE'VE GOTTA GET OUT OF HERE QUICK, POPEYE! SNAP OUT OF IT!

I HEARS YA, BUT I'M FROZEN SOLID!
I FORGOT TO MENSHUN,,, I YAM A SOUT' PACIFIC SAILOR,,,
CREAK!
I COULD NEVER TAKE THOSE NORT' ATLANTIC TOURS!
THE SEA HAG KNOWS I CAN'T TAKE THE COLD,,, SHE'S REALLY MEAN, YA KNOW!
WHAT A TIME FOR THIS TO HAPPEN! POPEYE'S GOT COLD FEET!
,,,AND ICICLES ON THE BRAIN!
GO AHEAD, LET ME HAVE IT!
I'M TOO COLD TER CARE!
I'M RESIGNED TO ME FATE!
WHATEVER HAPPINGS HAPPINGS!

THEY ARE WHO?
KNOW DON'T I!
?
THE BEST THING FOR POPEYE WOULD BE SOME EXERCISE!
TOO BAD WE HAVEN'T GOT ANY SPINACH!
I'LL BET THE VEGETABLES UP HERE ARE A PRETTY HARDY BREED...
NO TELLING WHAT EFFECT THEY WOULD HAVE ON POPEYE, IF ONLY--
THIS ICE MUST BE TEN FEET DEEP... IMPOSSIBLE TO GET THROUGH...
?
WHA'S UNDER THE ICE, SWEE'PEA?
PROB'LY NOT PUREBRED DANDELION GOOSEFOOT GRASS, BUT A RELATED SPECIES ABLE TO WITHSTAND AN ELEVEN-MONTH WINTER...
IT'S SORTA LIKE NORTHERN SPINACH... I LEARNED ALL ABOUT IT IN CUB SCOUTS!
SPINACH!

SPINACH UNDER THE ICE!
I CAN USE THIS, NEIGHBOR!
MINE THAT'S! HEY!
HACK
SLASH!
PICK
SLUSH!
BAM!
THA'S MORE LIKE ME OLD MAN!
OH, POPEYE!
BUT, SWEE'PEA, ISN'T HE GOING TO BE AWFULLY MAD WHEN HE DOESN'T FIND ANY SPINACH?!
SHHHHHHHHH...
THA'S THE WHOLE IDEA! HE'LL BE SO MAD HE'LL CLEAN UP ON THESE GUYS!

IT'S THEM OR US, OLIVE! THEY NOT ONLY TALK BACKWARDS, THEY *THINK* BACKWARDS, TOO! NO TELLING WHAT THEY'LL DO NEXT!
I HOPE POPEYE ISN'T MAD AT--
URK!
SEAWEED!
MAYBE IF YOU TRIED OVER THERE...
?
POPEYE, I DON'T WANT TO ALARM YA OR ANYTHIN' BUT AREN'T THOSE GUYS WALKIN' BACKWARDS IN OUR DIRECTION ???
?

LET 'EM COME! I'M WARMED UP NOW!
I'M MAD! I WAS ALL SET FER A CLUMP O' SPINACH!
WAIT A MINUTE! WHAT'S GOING ON?!
SMACK!
THEY'RE KISSING ME!
THEY'RE KISSING ME TOO!
SAAMACK!
SWISH! SWISH! SWISH!
THESE PEOPLE ARE SO BACKWARD THEY DON'T KNOW IF THEY LOVE US OR HATE US!
SPLAT!

I CAN'T STAND FICKLE PEOPLE! I JUST CAN'T STAND THEM!
OLIVE, DON'T MAKE A SPECTACLE OF YERSELF IN PUBLIC!
ROAR!
RUN!
ZOOM!
COME ON! BEFORE THEY RE-GROUP!
IT'S MY BROTHER CASTOR!
HOORAY FOR OUR SIDE!

GEE, CASTOR, WHERE DID YOU COME FROM??? HOW IN THE WORLD DID YOU FIND US?!
GET INSIDE, QUICK!
OKAY, PILOT, YOU CAN TAKE OFF!
ROAR!
BYE-GOOD!
WELL-FARE!
THIS IS THE SAME JET THE SEA HAG USED TO KIDNAP YOU AND BRING YOU HERE...
WE JUST RE-RAN THE COMPUTER TAPE OF HER FLIGHT AND PUT THE PLANE ON AUTOMATIC PILOT!
IT BROUGHT US STRAIGHT TO YOU!
CASTOR, YOU'RE A GENIUS!
POPEYE, DON'T YOU JUST THINK CASTOR IS THE VERY CUTEST, DEAREST, SWEETEST SWEET-HEART IN THE WHOLE WIDE WORLD?!!!
SURE.
The End

EACH PLAYER PLACES 4 'COUNTERS' ON A CHOSEN CHARACTER THROW A 6 TO START. ANY COUNTER TO LAND ON A RED SQUARE MUST MOVE BACK 3 SPACES.

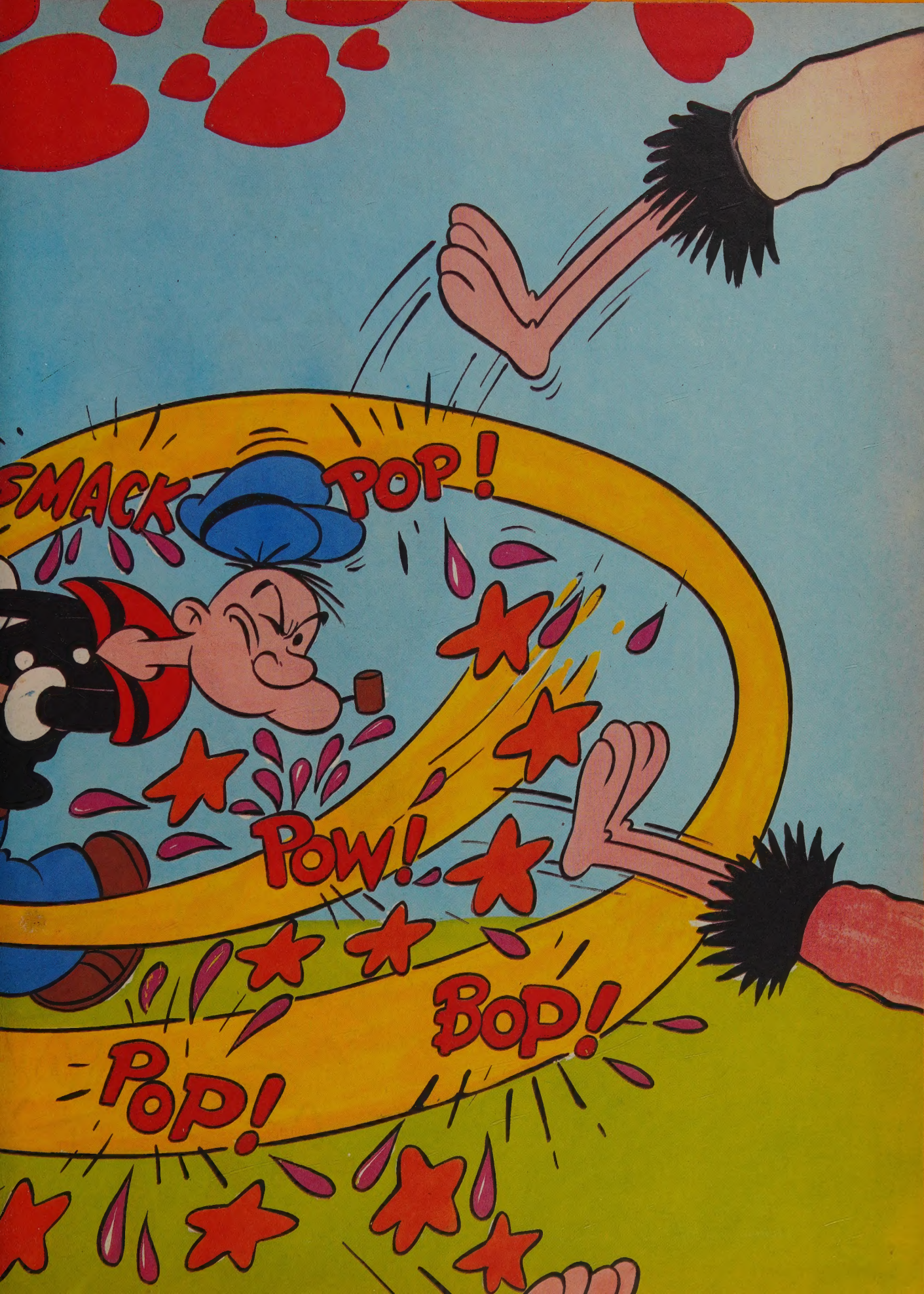
P

THE

YOU WILL
'COUNTERS
THE RACE
CAN GET A
INTO PO
SPINACH

OLIVE OYL
BLUTO
PEYE
AILOR MAN
A DICE AND 4
H AND THEN
N TO SEE WHO
HEIR COUNTERS
S CAN OF
FASTEST !!
SPINACH
WIMPY
POOPDECK PAPPY

SPLAT!
BAM!


SMACK
POP!
POW!
BOP!
POP!

POPEYE

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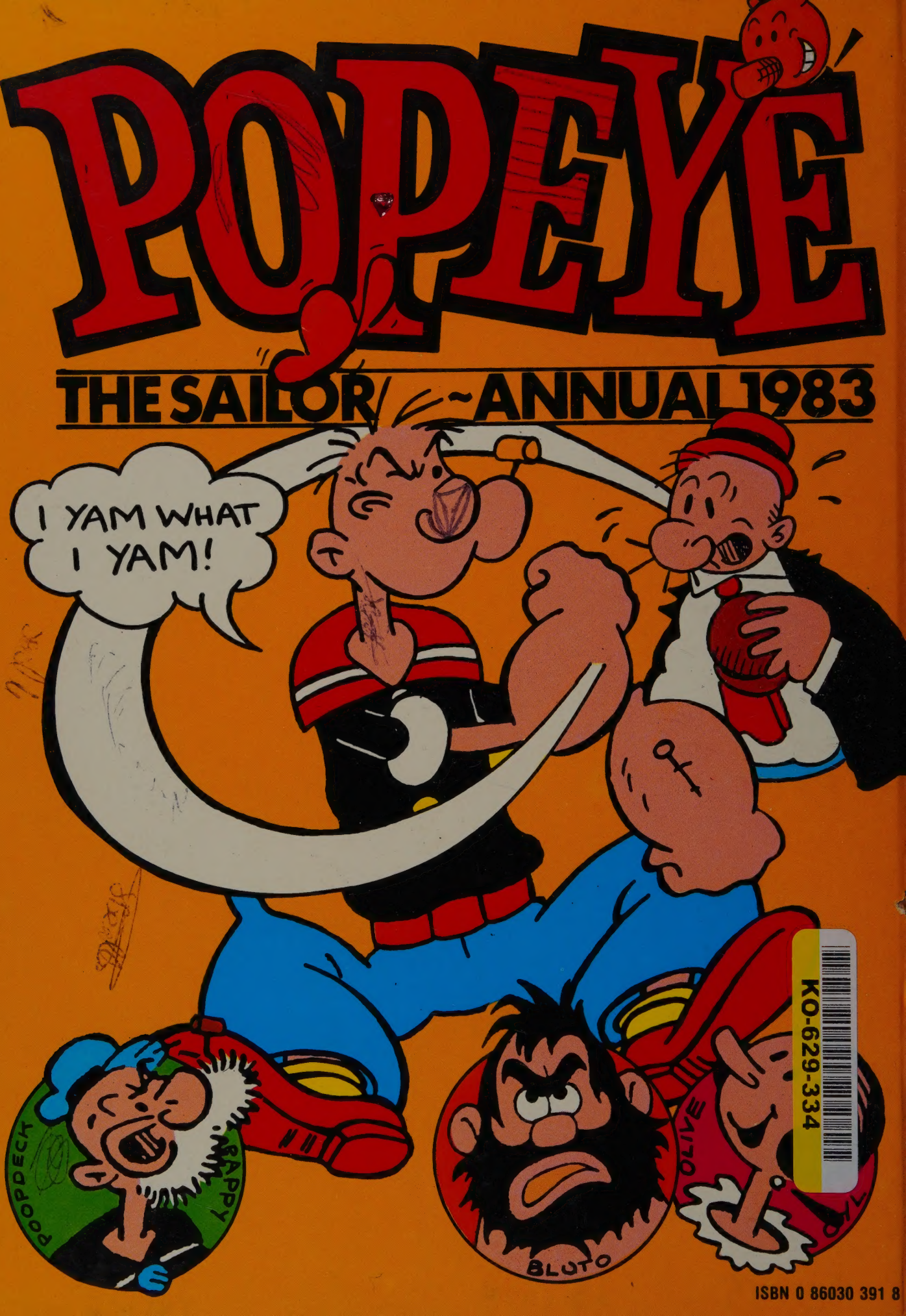

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